

No.
240
July
'83

MAD

OUR PRICE
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"Tootsie"

THE DARK CRYSTAL

"GIMMIE A BREAK"

SCHOOL PROMS

DON MARTIN - DAVE BERG

...AND THE USUAL
GANG OF IDIOTS



ALFRED E.
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TOOTH
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"It's better to sleep on something you plan to do than be kept awake by something you've done!"—Alfred E. Neuman

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the usual gang of idiots

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VITAL FEATURES

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ROLE"
(A MAD
Movie
Satire)
Pg. 4**



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PICTURE OF
A SCHOOL
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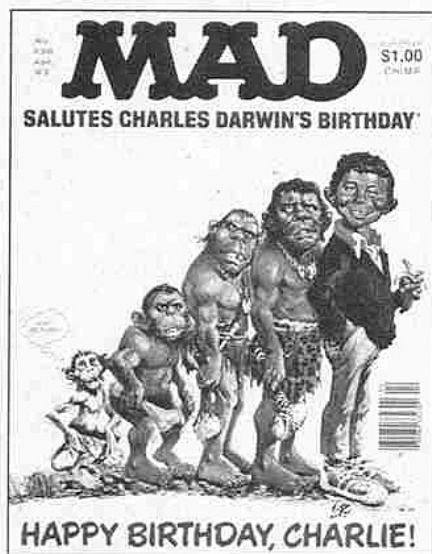
LETTERS DEPT.



SPRUNG A LEAKEY?

Your MAD #238 cover was excellent, with a surprisingly accurate picture of cultural and biological evolution! I especially like the Neanderthal Alfred correctly portrayed as an upright, intelligent fellow with useful artifacts and, no doubt, creative plans. This cover will be instructive to my students as an up-to-date view of what we've been and done and where we're going (bananas?).

Nancy Marie White
Archaeologist
The University of West Florida
Pensacola, FL



MAD #238 Cover: Is Darwin Spinning In His Grave???

Now that you've discovered the "missing link," what's his scientific tag: Neuman-derthal Man?

George Wright
West Yarmouth, MA

About your MAD #238 cover: When are you guys going to stop monkeying around?

Rusty Oslo
Palo Alto, CA

I thought it was great how you finally put MAD's "usual gang of idiots" on the cover of MAD #238!

Bernard J. Saccaro
Hackensack, NJ

FINAL SALE!

Every year around now, we run this ad for full-color portraits of Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What—Me Worry?" kid (great for framing or wrapping fish), hoping we'll make some sales when your resistance is low, mainly when you're studying for your Final Exams! So here we go, putting you to the test! Mail—60c for one, \$1.25 for 3, \$2.55 for 9, \$5.15 for 27 or \$10.35 for 81 to: MAD, 485 MADison Avenue, N.Y., N.Y. 10022. (Oops! Looks like we've failed again!)



MAD: AT YOUR SERVICE

Your review, "An Officer Ain't No Gentleman," deserves a "Section 8"!

Marc Hure
Delano, CA

Your spoof, "An Officer Ain't No Gentleman," was very enlightening. I do my 100 pushups every night.

Scott Lancaster
Somewhere, USA

Stan Hart and Mort Drucker's "An Officer Ain't No Gentleman" ain't no good.

Jayne Smith
Chapin, MI

"GLOWING" REVIEWS

Don Martin's "Atomic Holocaust Survival Manual" was a real bomber!

Pat Leathrum
Newark, DE

Don Martin's "Atomic Holocaust Survival Manual" was great! You never know...some day it might come in handy!

David Buskirk
Pleasant Valley, NY

I thought Don Martin's Atomic Survival Manual was earth-shattering.

David Carswell
Brandon, VT

X-CITING X-ALTATIONS!

Congratulations to Don Edwing and Bob Clarke for the x-cellent article "MAD X-Reagans." Another x-pert x-hibition.

Eros Bongiovanni
Plainfield, VT

Either you guys are very clever or very stupid. In "MAD'S X-Reagans" you've got Ukrainian President John O. Flis on the left of President Reagan, and E.T. (played by the Ukrainian actor Pat Bilon) on the right. If you knew both were Ukrainian and did it on purpose, you are very clever. If you didn't know both were Ukrainian, you are very stupid. Which is it?

Stephan Ukrainchuk
Pittsburgh, PA

We're very clever! We've been working our buns off trying to build a solid Ukrainian readership!—Ed.

A "PRIVATE" REMARK

I thought your "Private Benjurmind" was as funny as the show was stupid!

Dick Denicke
Biddletown, CA

We're not *that* good!

OSBOURNE AGAIN, AND AGAIN, AND AGAIN...

I would like to know why some of your readers are sticking up for Ozzy Osbourne. To me, and a lot of other people, Ozzy is something you see on a curb made by a dog. How could anyone like someone who bites off bat's heads, hangs midgits, blows up sheep and shaves his head and draws mouse ears on it?

Marc Del Creto
Lynbrook, NY

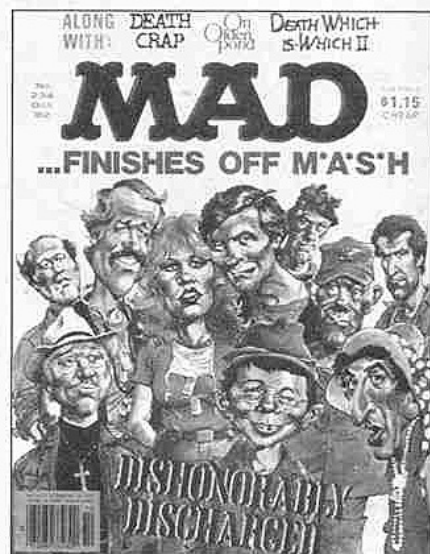
Ozzy Osbourne is a low-life scum, a fungus bucket and the black stuff between dead people's toes. Furthermore, the people who like Osbourne are a bunch of SLEE-ZOS!

Anthony Hamilton
Valley Stream, NY

DOUBLE MAD E.S.P.???

Hey! What is it with you guys?!? First you scooped Time Magazine by featuring Pac Man on your cover long before they did. (Letters Page, MAD #238) Now it turns out that you've managed to scoop Newsweek Magazine as well with your MAD #234 M*A*S*H cover! Is this a double case of "MAD E.S.P." or are you trying to compete more directly with Time and Newsweek? Forget it guys! You'll never, ever be as funny as they are!

Theresa Brogna
Staten Island, NY



MAD Cover #234, October 1982



Newsweek Cover, February 1983
Another "Time," Another Place?

VERY IMPORTANT!

I've been reading your magazine since 1972. I'd just like to say that the issues I bought over the last year have been the best, with the funniest and most biting satire ever. Bravo! I never knew you could improve on something already great!

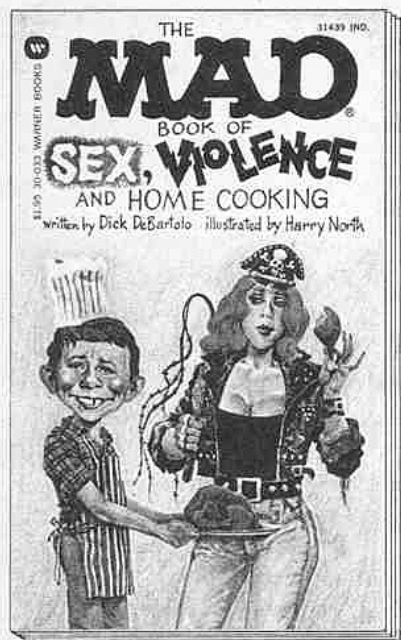
Glenn Dressler
Kankakee, IL

MAD is like wine: it gets better with age! (And too much of it will make you barf!)—Ed.

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THIS LATEST ASSORTMENT
OF COLLECTORS' ITEMS THAT
WE ONCE "GROUND OUT"!



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New York low-life
who teams up with
a dumb Cowboy stud?

...Or
a 110-
year-old
Indian?

Forget the
"Cowboys
and Indians"
crap!!

I recently played a divorced
man with custody of his young
son... who begins to assume
the role of his "Mother"...

That's it!
THAT'S IT!
You're just
the guy to
play the...

e Role

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

I was trapped
in this lousy
bathroom for
over an hour!
Didn't any of
you hear the
BANGING??

SURE we
heard the
banging!!
But we never
dreamed
you were in
there alone!

That's
Candy—
the most
insecure
actress
in New
York!

Really?!
Why is
she
carrying
that
PLUNGER?

She's so insecure,
she's afraid that
even the **TOILET**
will reject what-
ever she does!!

She **IS** insecure!

Well...! I
finally got
something I
can sink my
teeth into
—something
MEATY!

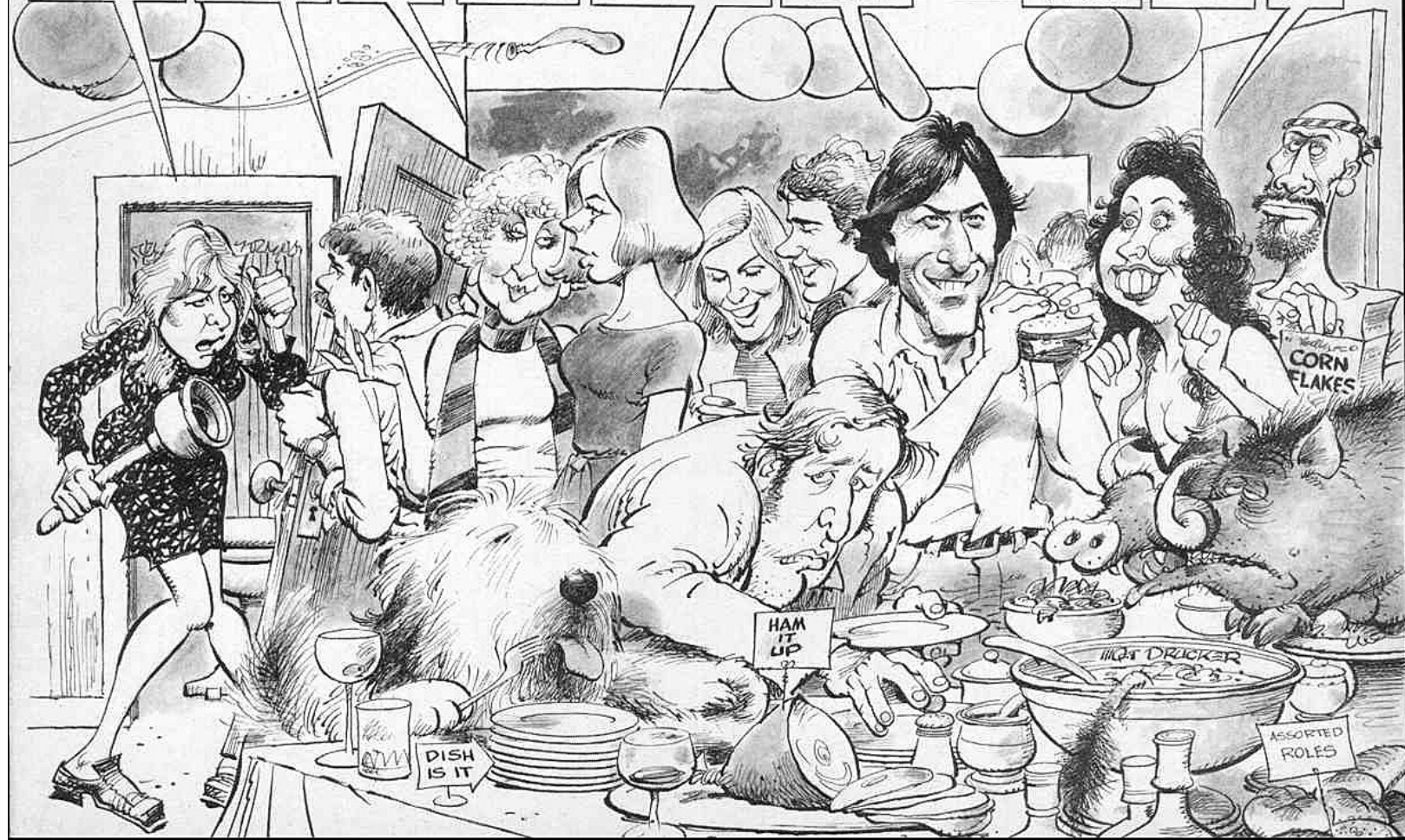
You
mean
you got
a
PART?

No, this
roast beef
sandwich!
I haven't
eaten in
a week!!

What do
you think
of this
party?

It's a
DRAG!

Micro
you ain't
seen
nothing
yet!!



It's so sweet of you to rehearse me for my audition, Micro! How has my script reading been so far?

Not bad...but you're just not displaying enough emotion, Candy! Can't you show anger...REAL ANGER!?!?



I wish I could, Micro...! But what's there to be angry about in New York??

I don't know! Look around some time! There must be SOMETHING!



Are you okay, Micro? You seem so pre-occupied!

I have this gnawing feeling that I had an appointment today...but I can't remember who it's with!!

YIIICHH! A dirty slimy rat!

NOW I remember!! My AGENT! Work on that script! I'll see you later...



Gorge, you're my Agent! Tell me—how come I can't get any work in this town...??

What do you mean...?! Didn't I get you a job modeling clothes for a big TV commercial!?

That was in 1963!! And I'm still wearing them!

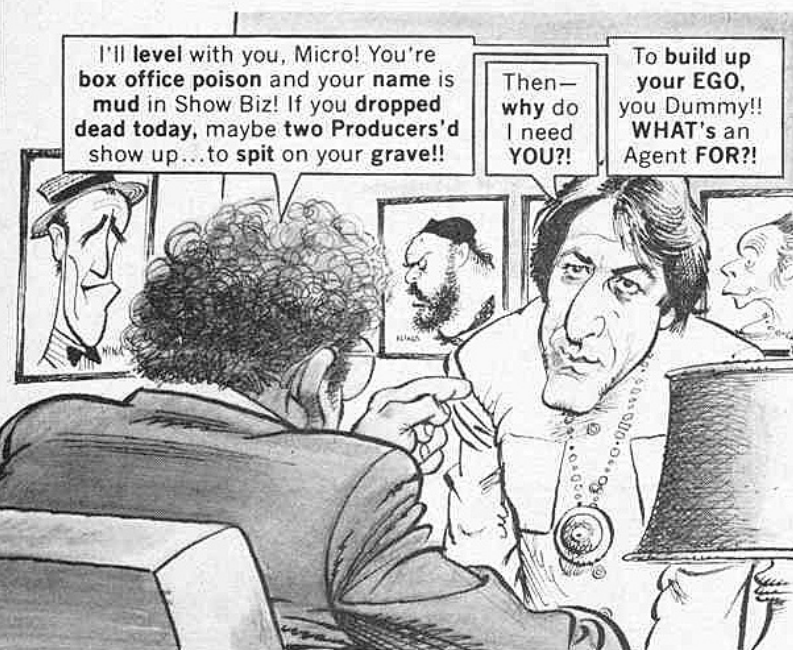
Those Nehru jackets really hold up, don't they?!



I'll level with you, Micro! You're box office poison and your name is mud in Show Biz! If you dropped dead today, maybe two Producers'd show up...to spit on your grave!!

Then—why do I need YOU?!

To build up your EGO, you Dummy!! WHAT's an Agent FOR?!



Gorge...face it! All you're interested in is your lousy COMMISSION! You're just a LEECH!!

Look...I KNOW what people think of Agents! I admit we're not perfect! But we're NOT BLOODSUCKERS!!

Okay! Okay! Right now, I gotta go down to the Unemployment Office!

That's great! Remember...I get ten percent of your Welfare Check!



Actually, there's only **ONE** acting job open in New York City right now...and that's the part of a **dowdy female Hospital Administrator** in a TV Soap Opera!

Oh, **great!!** There's no way I could be a woman...so that leaves **ME** out! I think I'll consult another Agent!!

The job pays **four thousand bucks a week!!**

I think I'll consult an **AVON LADY!**



Am I crazy ...or does **THIS** belong to that dame?!

These modern broads!! What ever happened to the **good old days** when...if a woman wanted to be picked up...she'd drop a **handkerchief???**

Hi! I'm **Doralee Micro...** and I'm here about the **Hospital Administrator** part in the Soap Opera!

I'm the **Director, Don Carbuncle!** On your job application...where it asks, "**How long have you been an actress??**", what did you mean when you wrote, "**78 minutes???**"

Well, it would've been shorter, but I got hung up this morning trying to find the "**fly**" in my **panty hose!**



What's with **Don...**? He collapsed into a semi-coma, moaning, "**I made one mistake? I made one mistake?**" You were with him last! What happened?

Search me!! He told me I was hired, he gave me a **withholding form** to fill out, and he let me see today's script...

And that was **ALL....??**

Oh...yeah! **One other thing!** He asked me to show him my **LEGS!**

I—I pulled it off...the **greatest stunt in Show Biz history!** And there's **Gorge!** I think I'll give him—**chuckle-chuckle**—the **SHOCK** of his **LIFE!!**

Hiya, **Big Boy!** Looking for a little excitement??

How's it goin', **Micro!** Hey, am I glad you finally got rid of that **Nehru jacket!!**

Damn it! I forgot! It's **IMPOSSIBLE** to shock an Agent!

Believe me, kid...if I **DID** have a heart, I would have **LOVED** having a coronary for you!!



That's Yawn Von Ham, Doralee! He plays the Surgeon on our Soap! He's a bit long in the tooth, he doesn't move too fast, and he doesn't hear too well! But watch out for him ...he's a first class lecher

I get the distinct feeling he's hot for my body...!

Oh, yeah ...he doesn't SEE too well, either!!

PFFT!

My dear! What are you doing for the rest of my life?

You mean for the next two minutes? I'm busy!

Oh, darn! Three spritzes of this stuff ...wasted!

Gee, how much could breath spray COST...?

What breath spray!? This is OXYGEN! I never go to bed without it!

THE HOSPITAL'S SHMOCK

Hello! I'm Juicy Nicknocks! I play Nurse Charleston on the show! You must be Doralee Micro, right...?

Yes! I play Emma Cumber-some, the Administrator!

Gee, Doralee, I'd like us to become real close friends! Bosom buddies!!

Would you settle for ONE out of TWO???

I've got a real problem, Jiff! I'm in love with Juicy...and I know she likes me! But she thinks I'm a female...and if I tell her the truth, I'm not sure she'll like me as a man!!

How do you know all this...?

Call it woman's intuition!

DRAWERS

UNDIES

Micro... aren't you overdoing this whole FEMININE thing just a little!?

You're my ROOMMATE ...not my MOTHER! So don't tell me what to do and what not to do! I'M not overdoing ANYTHING!

Oh, Jiff, I'm sorry for being so cranky!

Aw, that's okay...!

I guess it's because it's that time of month for me!

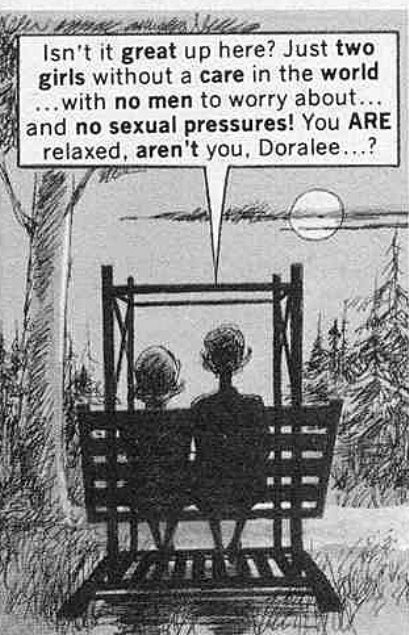
See...?! SEE...?!

Boy, am I bushed! I could sure use a week-end away from the show at my house upstate!!

How about me coming along? I could use the rest! We'd do fun things together! You know...a little girl talk...lying around in our P.J.'s ...stuff like that!

Well, okay! But won't it be a little too dull for you...?!

Are you kidding? 20 cold showers a day—and the time will FLY!!



Isn't it great up here? Just two girls without a care in the world... with no men to worry about... and no sexual pressures! You ARE relaxed, aren't you, Doralee...?



Uh... yeah... sure... perfectly relaxed—chomp... chomp...

Tell me something! Do you always chew your toe-nails?

No... chomp... chomp... just when I run out of finger-nails!!



Sigh... the perfect end to a perfect day! Who'd ever believe that two girls could have so much fun... without sex...?!

The same people who'd believe that in a huge 14-room house, there's only one small bed for two grown people!!

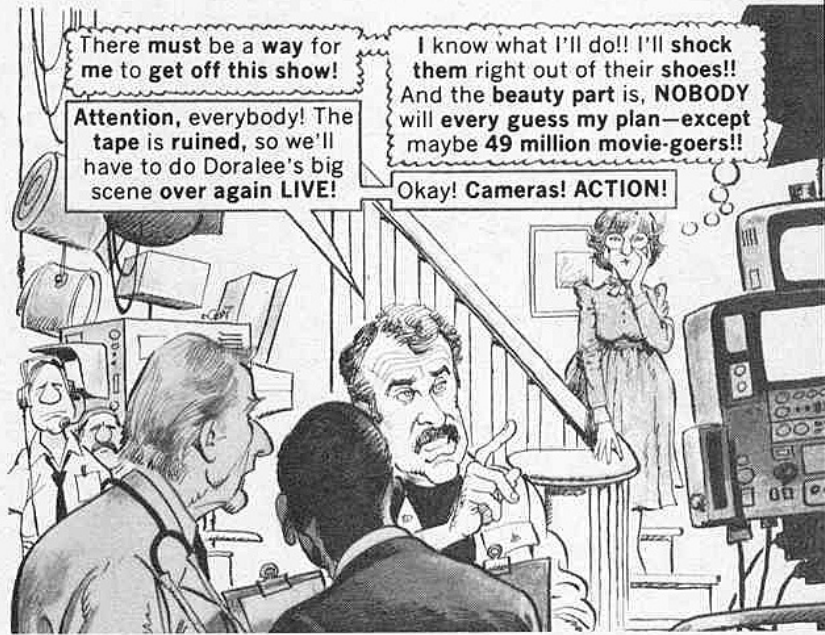


I don't CARE if I'm a national celebrity, Gorge! I want OUT of my Soap Contract! I'm sick and tired of living a LIE...!

Are you CRAZY?!? You never made so much money in your life! And besides, I hear you're up for an "EMMY"!!

For what?!? "BEST ACTOR"?? OR "BEST ACTRESS"?! Both...!

LITTLE BOYS WHO WHINE BECOME GROAN MEN... OR AGENTS.



There must be a way for me to get off this show!

Attention, everybody! The tape is ruined, so we'll have to do Doralee's big scene over again LIVE!

I know what I'll do!! I'll shock them right out of their shoes!! And the beauty part is, NOBODY will every guess my plan—except maybe 49 million movie-goers!!

Okay! Cameras! ACTION!



Ladies and Gentlemen... I've called all you staff members together to let you in on a deep dark secret that I've been keeping all these months! You see, I'm not really your Hospital Administrator, Emma Cumbersome...



I'm really her BROTHER, Freddie!!



Look, whoever-you-are...! You're FIRED! Thousands of phone calls are coming in from angry TV viewers all over the country...

I really shocked 'em, huh!

SHOCKED 'em, hell! We're firing you because you BORED them! After years of things like murder, social diseases, kiddie porn, incest and abortion, you think a Soap audience is going to be UPSET by some lousy TRANSVESTITE?! Nowadays, THAT stuff is for DISNEY!

I'm sorry for what happened, Juicy, but this can be a new beginning for us, not an end! I love you! Please marry me...!

I know I'm an unemployed actor...and I can't offer you much in material things...but at least you'll have yourself a knock-out WARDROBE!!



You know...I was a better man as a woman with a woman than I've ever been as a man with a woman...!!

Yes...but I was a worse man as a woman with a man pretending to be a woman than I've ever been as a man with a man...!!

What in hell are you talking about...??

I'm talking about US!!

Oh, my God...JIFF!!!



I HAD to do it, Micro! You think it's tough making a living being an ACTOR!? Try being a WRITER some time!!

But...! But...!!!

WHY didn't I tell you it was ME at the very beginning?! At first, I had fun putting you on! But then, when I knew how you FELT about me, I just couldn't break your heart! Man, it cost me a FORTUNE to rent that house upstate for the week-end!

Listen, Micro... maybe there still IS a chance for us!!

You know...we'll sort of let our relationship grow...and then... who KNOWS what can happen after a while! I mean—

Just look at it this way! We'll certainly save lots of money! Don't forget—we already HAVE our own apartment! And food is—

Oh, Jiff...SHUT UP!!



When you see this sign, you know it means a slippery curve is ahead...



And when you see this sign, you know it means there's no smoking permitted!



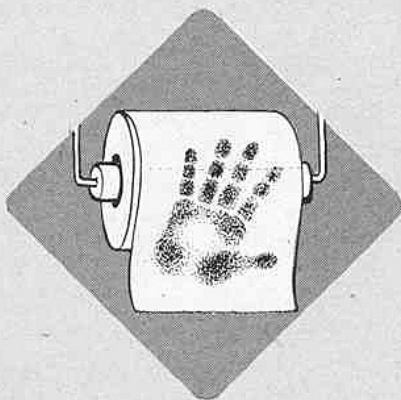
Yessiree, all over the world, "picture signs" tell it like it is... without words or explanations... and people get their messages immediately! Which got us to wondering: Wouldn't it be great if this type of sign was used in even more places and situations? Then we'd be duly warned or informed by these—

A SYMBOL-MINDED IDEA DEPT.

PICTURE SIGNS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

OUTSIDE A TYPICAL SERVICE STATION...



1. inept mechanic on duty.
2. Filthy restrooms.
3. Pumps may or may not contain grade of gasoline designated.

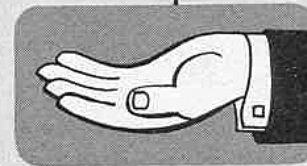
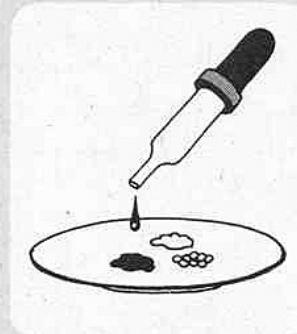
OUTSIDE AN EXCLUSIVE COUNTRY CLUB...



1. No Jews allowed.
2. No Blacks allowed.
3. No member of any kind of ethnic or minority group allowed.

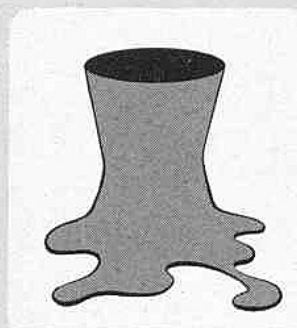


OUTSIDE AN EXPENSIVE RESTAURANT...



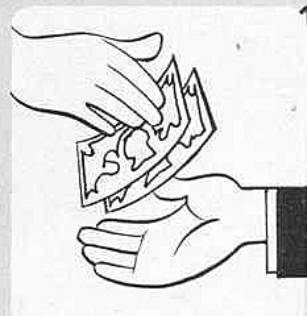
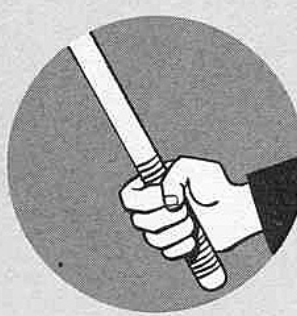
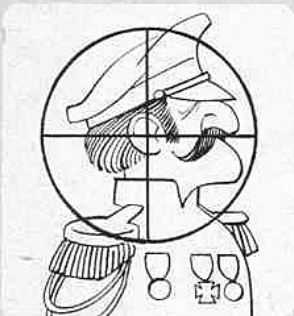
1. Sky-high prices.
2. Slow service.
3. Very small portions.
4. No seating, unless Head Waiter is tipped.

OUTSIDE A NUCLEAR POWER PLANT...



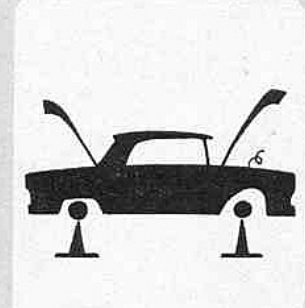
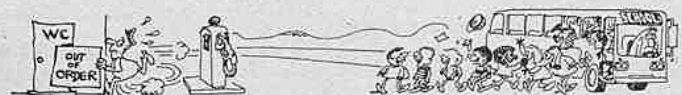
1. High risk of radio-activity
2. ... as well as fallout
3. ... not to mention meltdowns.
4. Protestors keep out.

OUTSIDE A LATIN AMERICAN PRESIDENTIAL PALACE...



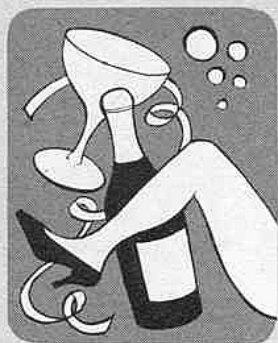
1. Assassination in progress.
2. Military take-over imminent.
3. Beware of Secret Police.
4. Bribe-taking as usual.

OUTSIDE A TOUGH NEIGHBORHOOD...



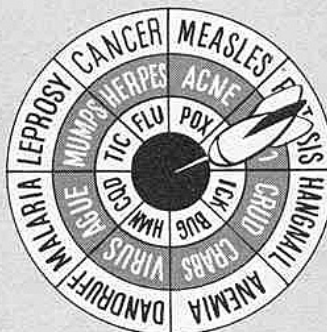
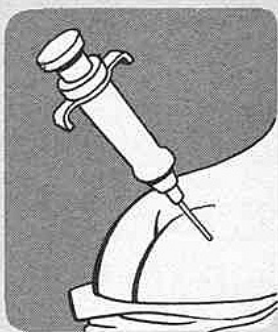
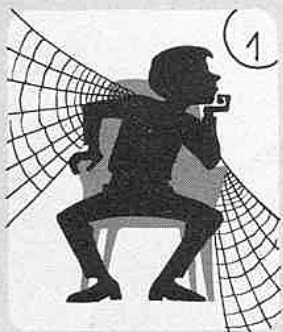
1. Stop for muggers.
2. Parked cars are stripped by residents.
3. Watch out for falling bodies.
4. Kiss your money goodbye

OUTSIDE A SWINGER'S APARTMENT...



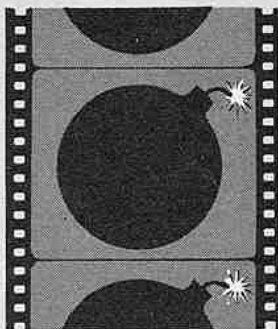
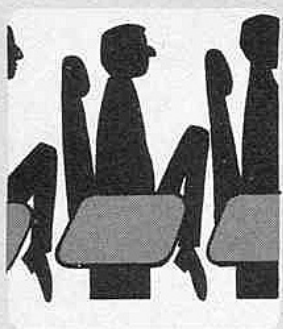
1. Wild parties usually held
2. ... where marijuana is served
3. ... also cocaine.
4. No ugly broads admitted.

OUTSIDE A DOCTOR'S OFFICE...



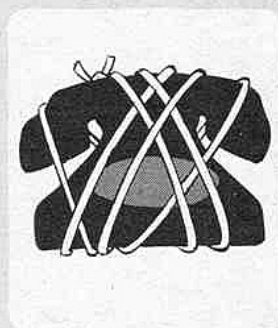
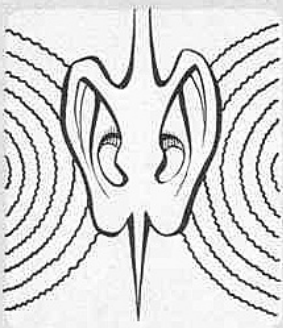
1. Wait will be interminable.
2. Some painful injections are likely.
3. An accurate diagnosis is unlikely.
4. Doctor is into fee-splitting.

OUTSIDE AN AIRLINE BOARDING GATE...



1. Uncomfortable seating.
2. Movie to be shown is a real bomb.
3. Rough trip is expected.
4. Baggage was placed on wrong plane.

OUTSIDE A TEENAGER'S ROOM...



1. Deafening stereo.
2. Telephone tied up
3. Beware of messy clutter.
4. Obnoxious kid brother, stay out!

SICK HUMOR DEPT.

LITTLE-KNOWN AND RARELY DIAGNOSED

MAD

"GREASE SPLATTER POCK MARKS"



"THE HOT JAVA BLISTERED TONGUE"



"UNDERARM ODOR NAUSEA"



"SLOW KETCHUP SLEEPING SICKNESS"



"THE SMALL RESTROOM DOORKNOB NAVEL CONTUSION"



AILMENTS

CONTRACTED AT ... FAST FOOD RESTAURANTS

ARTIST AND WRITER: DON EDWING

"THE PAINFUL NAPKIN HOLDER FINGER PINCH"



"JUKE BOX EAR"



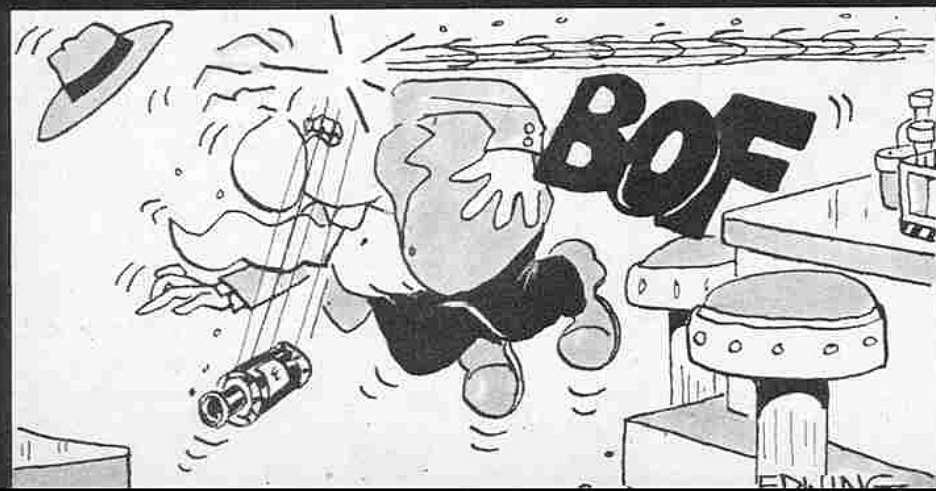
"THE OPEN DOOR TEETH-CHATTERING FREEZIES"



"CHECK READING EYE STRAIN"



"THE INSUFFICIENT TIP SKULL FRACTURE"



SHOPLIFTING

Hah! Caught you red-handed ...stealing that Cordless Phone! I'm calling the cops!

Wait! Let's not get excited! I'll pay for it... and we'll forget the whole thing! Okay?

Well... okay...!

That'll be a hundred and thirty dollars!

Hey!! That's a bit steep! Couldn't you reduce the price a little?! After all—

It's **STOLEN MERCHANDISE!**



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

DOCTORS

Well... I've examined you ...and I find that you're extremely **RUN DOWN!** You have to get back in shape!

So I strongly recommend that you start **jogging!**

But, Doctor...! I **AM** jogging!!

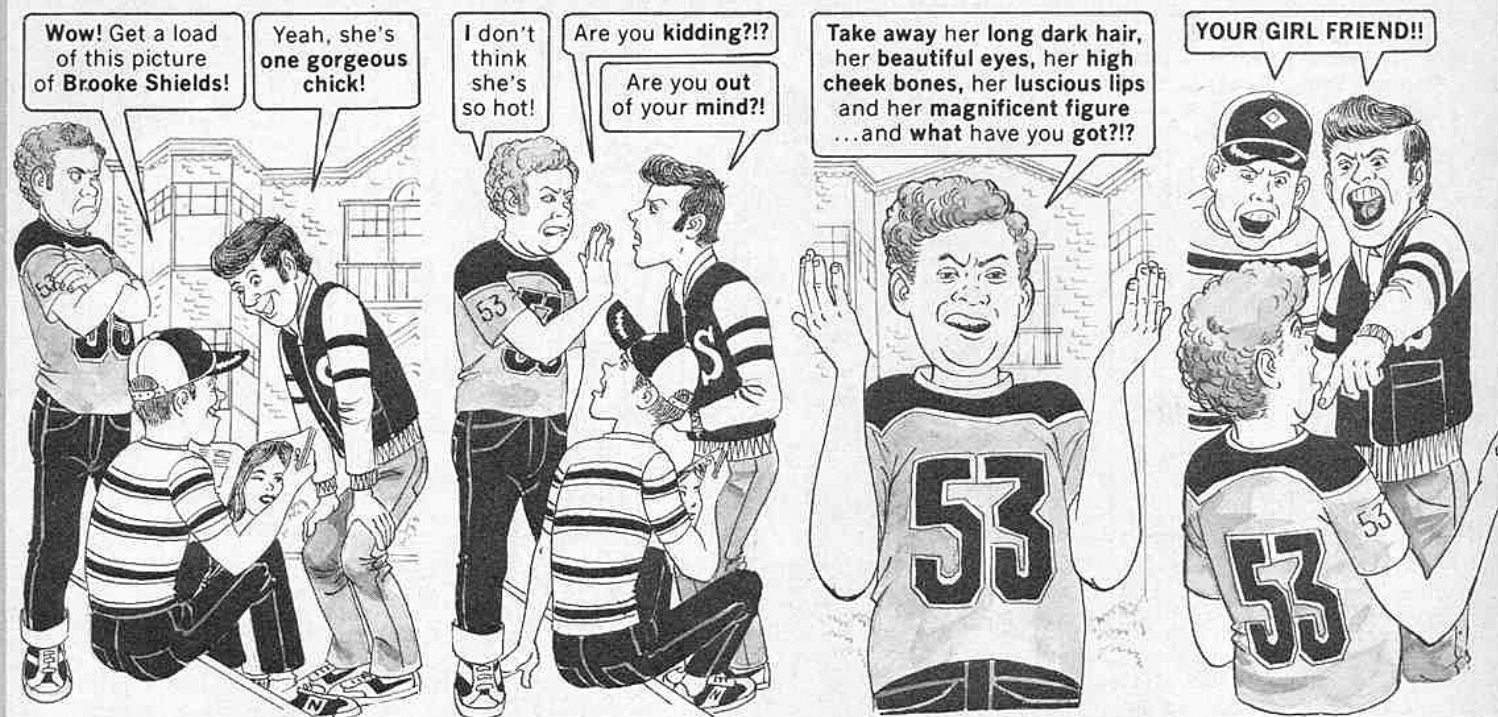
You **ARE?**

Then I strongly recommend that you **CUT IT OUT!!**



GESUNDHEIT!

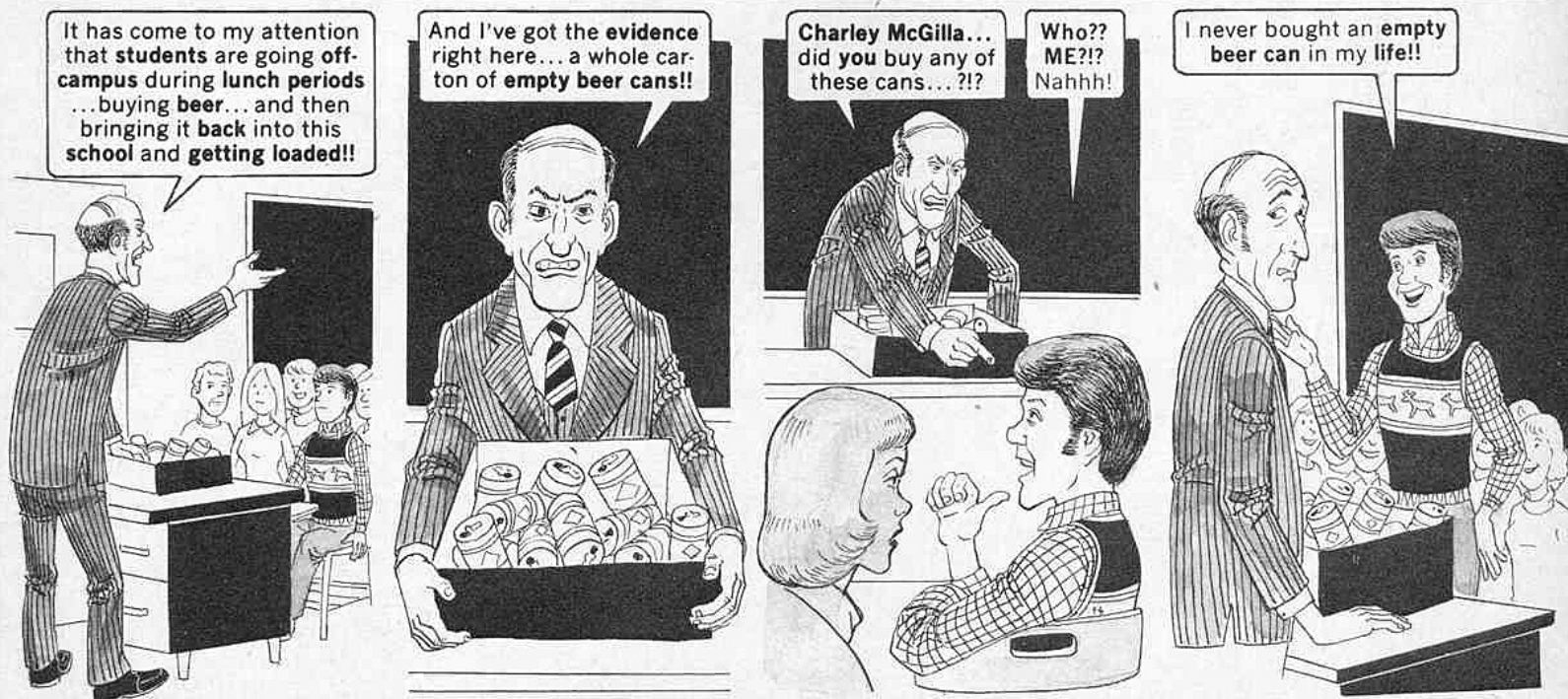
PHYSICAL ATTRACTION



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

ACCUSATIONS



ADVICE

Listen, Son, you're getting to the **age** where you're going to **start to date!** My advice to you is: Pick a girl like yourself! One with the **same ethnic background**, the **same religion** and the **same economic position!**



But, Dad! I always thought that **OPPOSITES ATTRACT!**



You're a **BOY**, and she'll be a **GIRL**, right...?

Right!



That's all the **OPPOSITE** you'll need!!



CARS

Wow! You got a new car!! It's beautiful!!

I wish I could afford to buy a car like that!



So do I!!



GROWING UP

My, what a cute little girl you are! And what do you expect to **DO** when you grow up to be a big lady like me?



WORKING

I know you're the **MANAGER** of this place, but you **never** take a **vacation!** How come...?



Two good reasons!

What's the first...?



Business might drop off badly!!

Okay! What's the second reason...?



It **MIGHT NOT!!**



PROCRASTINATION

I'm supposed to see my Guidance Counselor... and I'm sure she has nothing but bad news for me! I really hate to go!

Go—and get it over with!

Uh—I'd like to see the Guidance Counselor...!

Sorry... but she's not in right now!

However, I can give you an appointment! When will it be convenient for you?

When will she be OUT again?

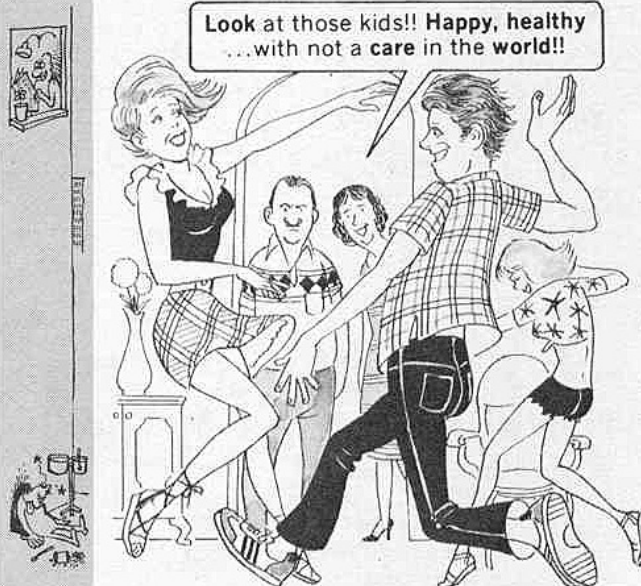


PARENTS

Go on a CRASH DIET!!



Look at those kids!! Happy, healthy ...with not a care in the world!!



Sure! They don't have any TEENAGE CHILDREN to drive them nuts!!



PARTIES

Let's have a Pajama Party at my house!

Yeah! That'd be a totally fun thing!



We'll invite Sally and Nan and Judy and Joan and Mary and Ginny and Sue Ellen...



Wait!! Hold it!! We CAN'T invite Ginny and Sue Ellen!

Why not...??



We've got to have SOME-BODY to talk about!!



NOISE



TOYS



THE MOVIES



Have you ever noticed what happens to a TV situation comedy that's lucky enough to stay on the air beyond its opening season? The network "experts" immediately begin to tinker with its characters, its setting and even its basic premise in an effort to make sure the program has "something for everyone." In no time at all, the show becomes a total mish-mosh that includes "nothing for anyone." If you can remember the good old days when Archie Bunker still had a wife and a daughter and worked on a loading dock, or when Laverne and Shirley were brewery employees living in Milwaukee, then you're already familiar with the winding path that must be followed in this ridiculous article that studiously charts:

THE EVOLUTION OF A TV SITUATION COMEDY

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH

WRITER: TOM KOCH



THE FIRST SEASON

To the surprise of the network and the horror of many viewers, "Idle Hours" makes a successful debut. It is a nostalgic comedy about three high school chums (Nipsy, Conrad and The Horse) growing up in Kokomo, Indiana in 1946. Their idle hours are spent working as klutzy pin boys at a bowling alley which is owned by a retired clarinet player named Elsa. Also featured are the boy's gym teacher, Mr. Faunce, and Conrad's little sister, Buffy Lu. Buffy Lu is a typically American 14-year-old sexpot, whose smutty one-liners provide endless mirth.



THE SECOND SEASON

To avoid critics' charges that the show is too sugary, the network adds "social significance" by introducing The Horse's cousin, Mangler, as a new member of the cast. Mangler is a certified psychopath (but a funny one) who has chosen to hide in Kokomo following his escape from a southern chain gang. The leading characters try to rehabilitate him to a life of unending dullness by convincing him that he should enroll as an apprentice mortician at Kokomo's funeral home, which is operated by another new series regular, Mr. Ferndipper.



THE THIRD SEASON

The kid who played the role of The Horse quits the show to become a truly awful rock musician. The producers write him out of future scripts by saying he went to live in a leper colony. To take up the slack, Nipsy's little brother, Pooky, joins the cast as Elsa's new boy friend, despite a 35-year difference in their ages. Another element of hilarious romance is added as Mr. Ferndipper takes time out from his duties at the funeral home to begin courting Conrad's mother, a sassy, wise-cracking widow who takes in laundry and drinks too much.



THE FOURTH SEASON

After portraying the high school seniors for three years, Nipsy and Conrad finally enter college, making it unrealistic for them to go on working as pin boys in a bowling alley. Therefore, Elsa trades her bowling alley for half interest in a sleazy poolroom operated by a hysterically funny Puerto Rican bigot named Emilio. This provides Nipsy and Conrad with a more adult hang-out. It also provides the producers with a great chance to star the boy's former high school gym teacher, Mr. Faunce, in a new spinoff entitled, "The White Nebbish."



THE SEVENTH SEASON

Elsa, left without a partner at the poolroom following Emilio's departure, is allowed to die of chalk dust inhalation. Pooky thus becomes a widower at 13, and is quietly dumped from the cast after giving the Korean war orphan to Conrad's mother and Mr. Ferndipper to raise. This naturally leads Mr. Ferndipper into asking Conrad's mother to marry him so the orphan won't think he's an illegitimate child. Their wedding is presented as a gala two-part episode that features Buffy Lu as the maid of honor and Mangler as mortician-in-waiting.



THE EIGHTH SEASON

Faced with the task of keeping a show alive that now stars an embalming teacher, his drunken wife and their Korean war orphan, the producers decide to move the setting from Kokomo, Indiana to Hollywood, California. This is logically explained by having Buffy Lu get a movie screen test offer that includes free lifetime lodging in California for all of her family and friends. The new locale permits the introduction of two wacky new series regulars, an unscrupulous talent agent named Marty and an untalented actor named Lance Surfshimmer.



THE FIFTH SEASON

Following a fight in a tavern during the off-season, the actors playing Nipsy and Conrad both quit the show because neither will stoop to working with the other. To distract from their absence, the producers arrange for Pooky and Elsa to marry and adopt a Korean war orphan. Buffy Lu finally makes it to high school at 18, and finds Mr. Ferndipper teaching Freshman Embalming after turning over his funeral home to Mangler. Meantime, in a special Christmas Show, Emilio's 14 younger brothers and sisters arrive unexpectedly from Puerto Rico.



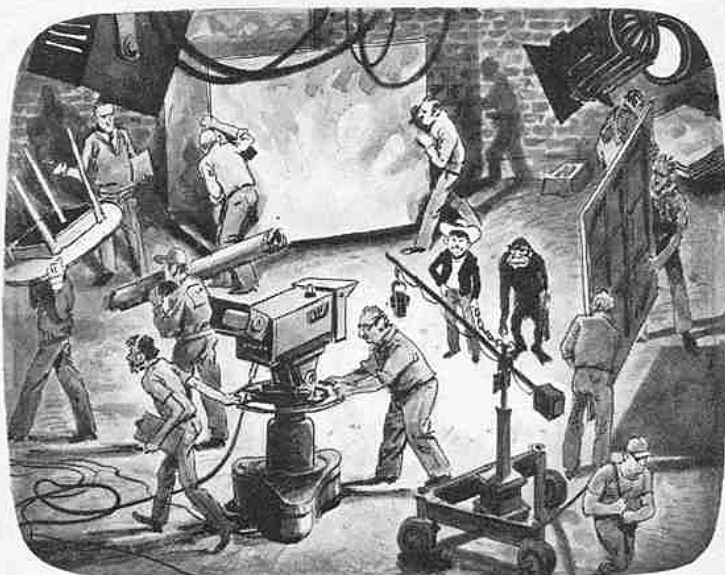
THE SIXTH SEASON

The program's creative planners become convinced that involving a tipsy midwestern widow with a lot of unruly children who don't speak English will make for a sure-fire comedy. Therefore, the new season is launched by having Conrad's mother opening a big rooming house for Emilio's younger brothers and sisters. While this brainstorm proves a total disaster, the network is nevertheless able to reap millions from its mistake by having Emilio and his family leave the show to star in a new spin-off entitled, "Fourteen Puerto Ricans Is Enough!"



THE NINTH SEASON

Seeking to capitalize fully on the new Hollywood setting, the show begins to feature such weekly guest celebrities as Annette Funicello and Conway Twitty. They blend in the show's format by appearing as performers on a small radio station that Mr. Ferndipper has bought by borrowing on his life insurance. Meanwhile, Buffy Lu and Lance Surfshimmer become co-stars of food chopper demonstrations at supermarket openings, while Mangler leaves the show to move into bachelor pad at the beach and launch a new spin-off entitled, "One's Company."



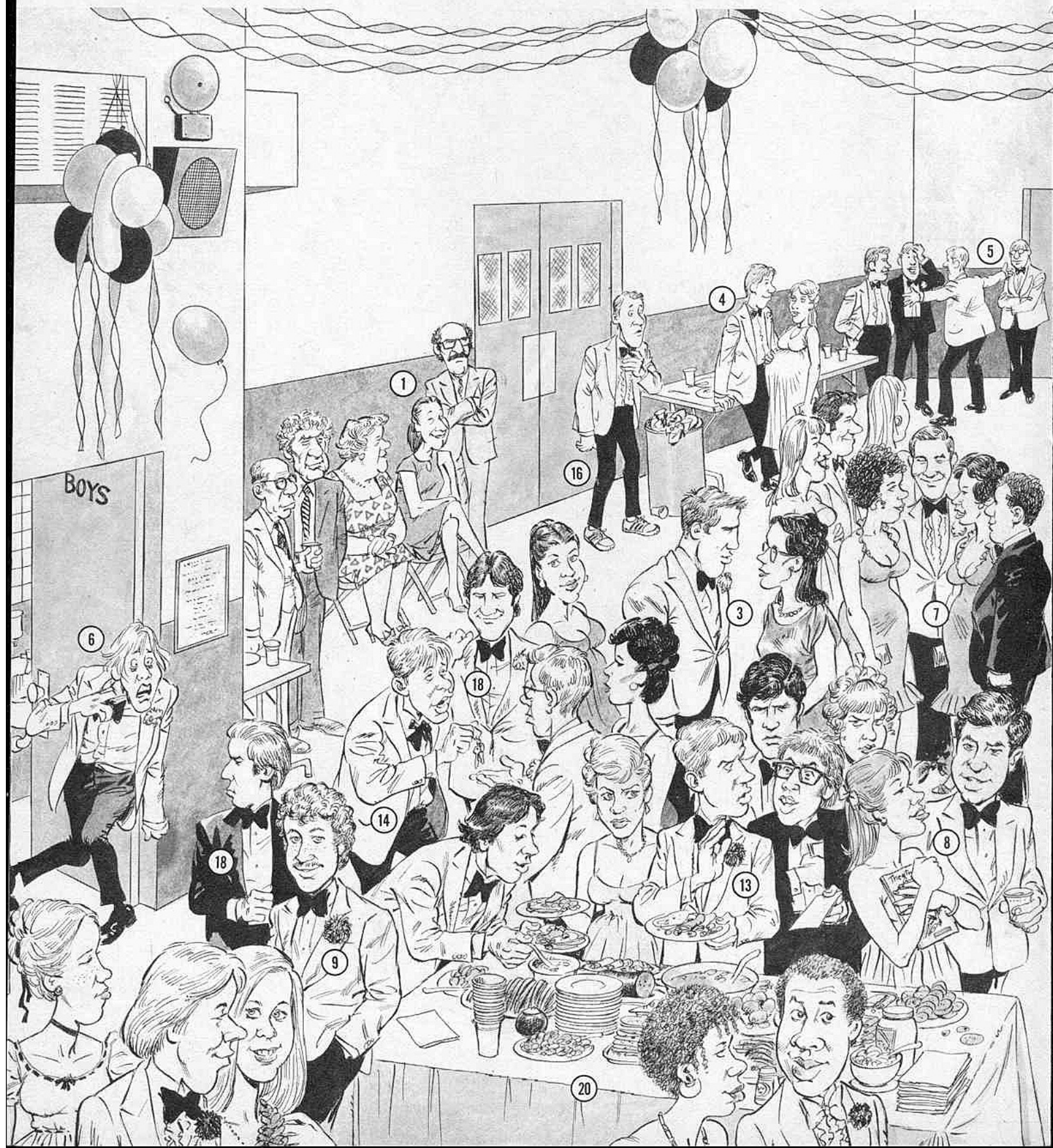
THE TENTH SEASON

With the guest celebrity idea having fizzled, the network tries starring Marty, Mr. Ferndipper and Conrad's mother in a new show about life in a small radio station entitled, "KWRP In Anaheim." Buffy Lu and Lance Surfshimmer also depart to launch their own series about appliance demonstrators called, "One Supermarket Opening At A Time." This leaves no one on the original show except the Korean war orphan. When efforts fail to recast him as a 7-year-old truck driver with a pet ape, "Idle Hours" quietly goes off the air after 13 weeks.



Recently, we asked one of our idiot artists to do a drawing of a School Prom. Unfortunately, he didn't do a very good

HOW MANY MISTAKES CAN



job. In fact, he made a lot of mistakes...20 in all. And now, it's up to you to find them. So c'mon! Let's see...

YOU FIND IN THIS PICTURE?

ANSWERS

1. The teachers are not making asses of themselves on the dance floor.
2. Collectively, there is less than \$20,000 worth of orthodontia in this room.
3. The Varsity Football jock is carrying on an intelligent conversation.
4. This guy married his high-school sweetheart *before* she got pregnant.
5. The guy bragging about the number of girls he's gone to bed with is telling the truth.
6. The teenager is having a tough time finding a drug connection.
7. The two girls who discovered that they're wearing the same dress are still having a good time.
8. The Drama Major is not talking only about herself.
9. The guy's mustache took him less than nine months to grow.
10. This guy respects this girl for her mind.
11. The guy patting his friend on the back did not stick a "Kick Me!" sign there.
12. The guy who invited the girl home to hear his stereo really wants her to hear his stereo.
13. Students are refusing to buy the answers to the upcoming finals.
14. This guy realizes that he's too drunk to drive.
15. The Photographer is not taking a picture while the couple blinks.
16. The student wearing sneakers with his tuxedo feels out of place.
17. The girl wearing the "D" cup bra actually *needs* a "D" cup bra.
18. The students have tied their ties without help from their fathers.
19. The teenager pretending to be drunk is actually drunk.
20. There are no food-fights going on at the buffet table.

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: CHRIS HART



DON MARTIN LOOKS AT

The

We Skeksis have ruled for 1000 years since the Crystal cracked and had a piece missing!

Speaking of a 'piece missing,' I hear our Emperor is dying and won't last the night!

No sweat, he's only a puppet figure!

Aren't we all!

This land once flourished! It was alive! It thrived! Now it is dying! We are a dying race, living in a dying world, ruled by a dying administration...

Maybe next time we should vote for a Democrat?

You are Aughra, the great know-it-all!

Accurate, but not too nicely put, Gelfling!

And this complicated device tells you the secrets of the universe?

No, bubala, this is an automatic timer I hooked up for my 'Mr. Coffee' machine!



DARK CRYSTAL

We urRu have waited for 1000 years to return to the Crystal Castle...

Which is one long time to hang in with no bathroom!

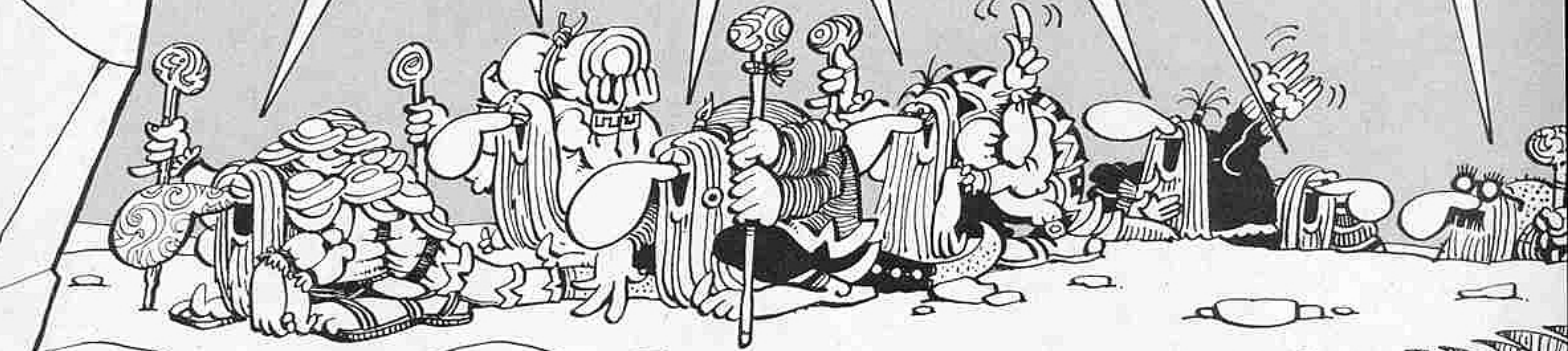
At the pace we're going, it'll take us another 1000 years to get there!

It'll seem faster if we sing! Okay, first section, let it fly!

Row, row, row your boat—gently down the stream...

Hey, Sid—weren't you in section two?

That was 350 years ago! Me and Harold traded sections to liven up the act!



Okay, now cover your eye and read this chart...

E
TGOH
OMEALRE
ADYWILYAPLEEZ

E
TGOH
OMEALRE
ADYWILYAPLEEZ

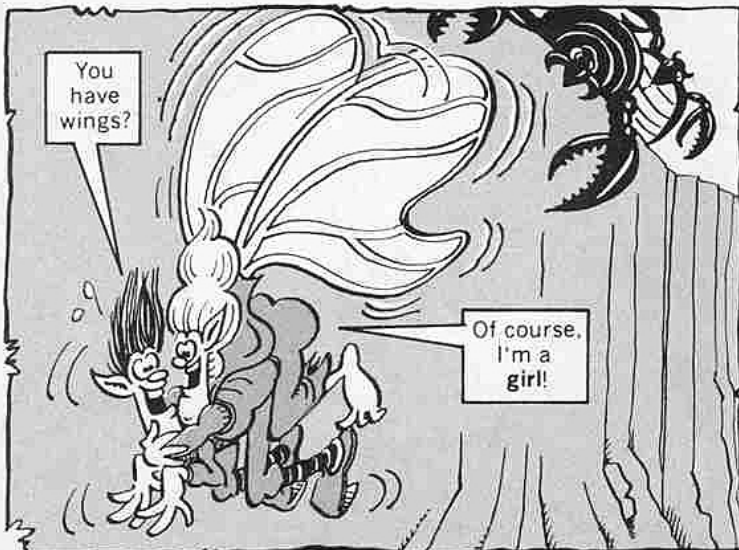
E
TGOH
OMEALRE
ADYWILYAPLEEZ

That's cheating, you know!



You have wings?

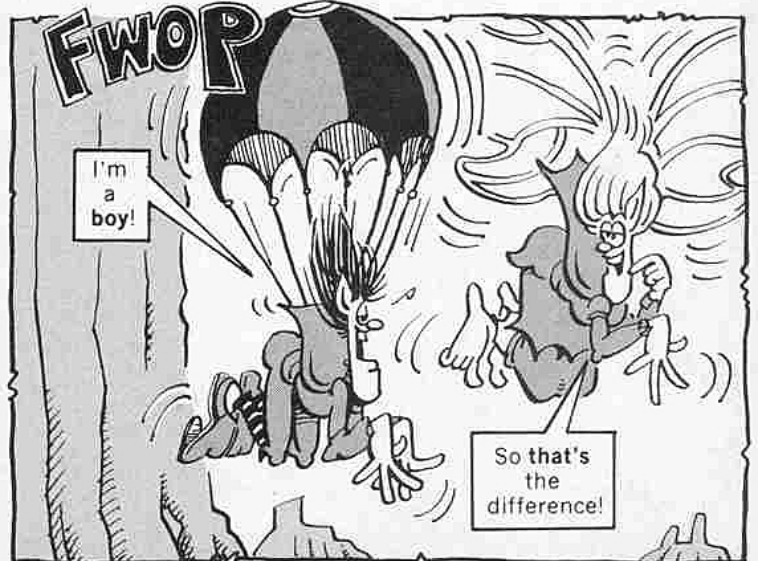
Of course, I'm a girl!



FWOP

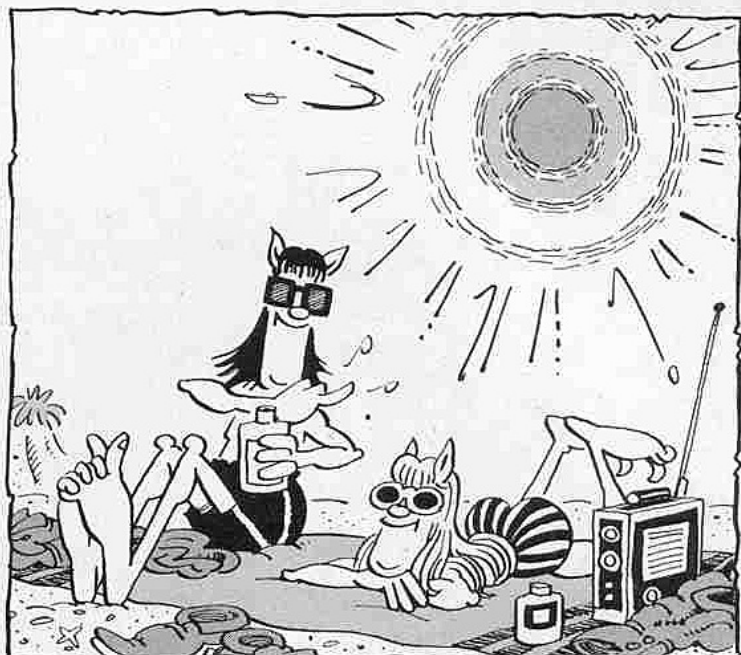
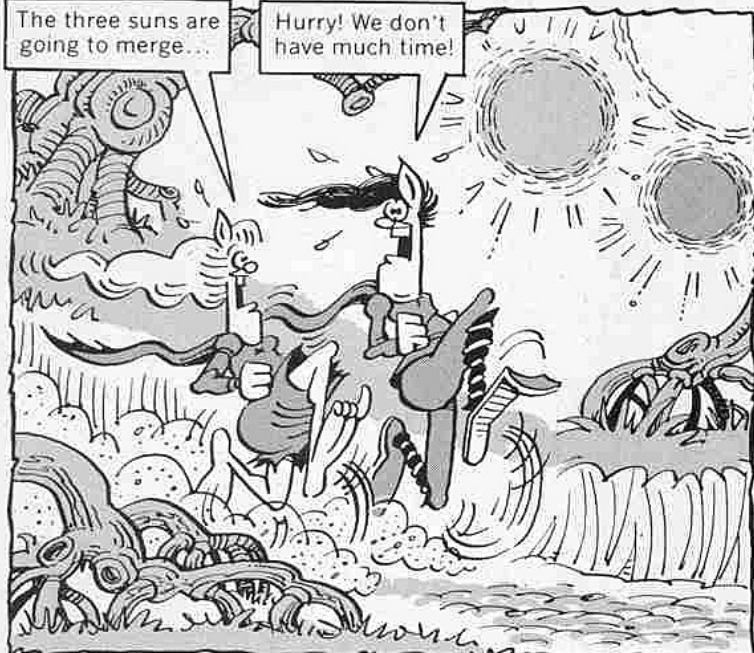
I'm a boy!

So that's the difference!



The three suns are going to merge...

Hurry! We don't have much time!



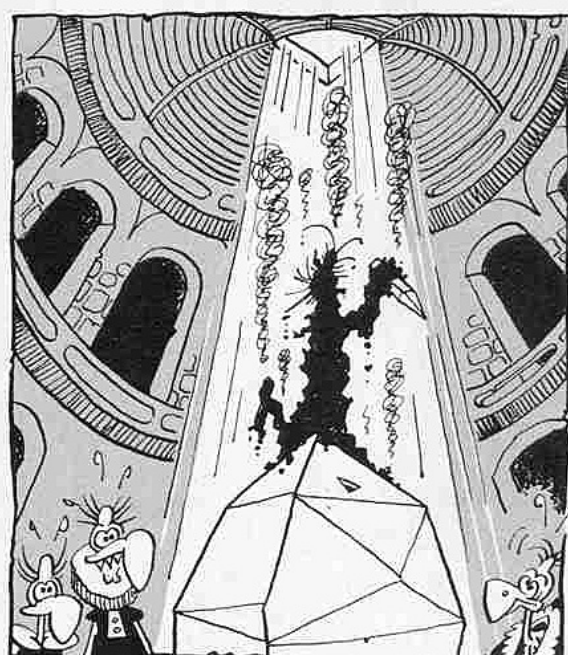
The Gelfling has the Shard!

And the three suns are coming together!

If he slam dunks it into the Crystal, we've had it!



FOOSH!

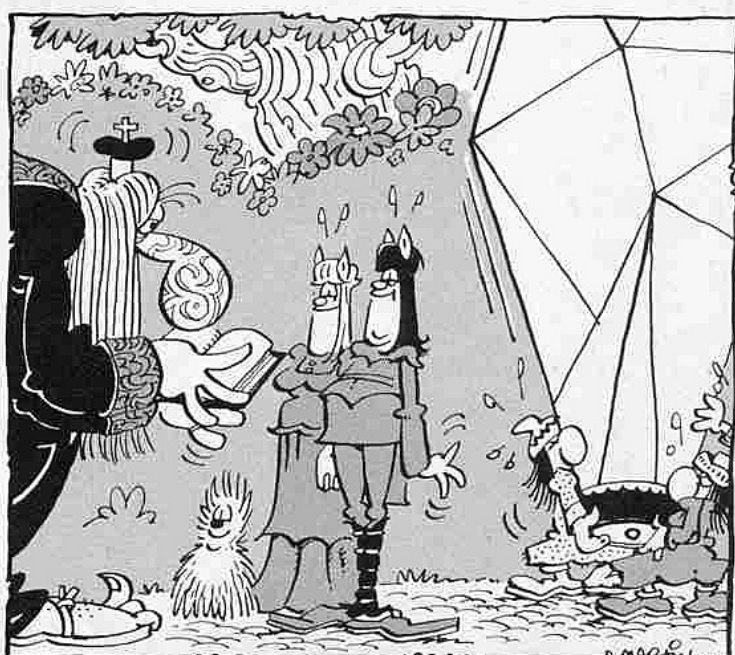
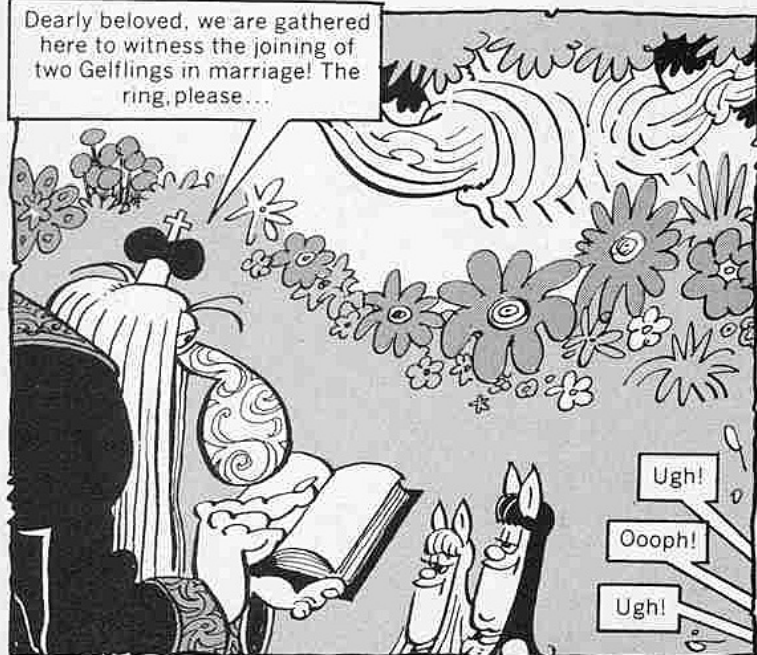


Dearly beloved, we are gathered here to witness the joining of two Gelflings in marriage! The ring, please...

Ugh!

Oooph!

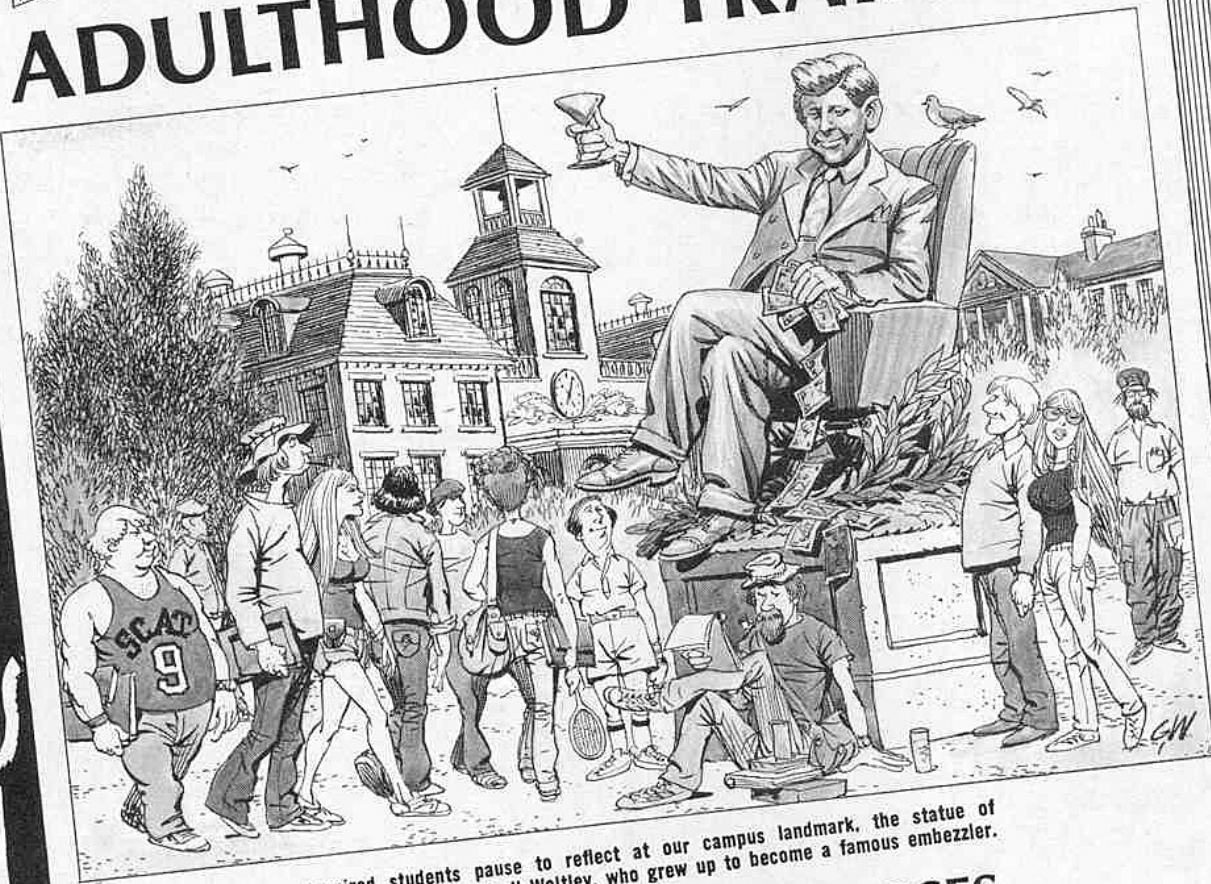
Ugh!



LEARNING A LIVING DEPT.

Among the thousands of things that are known to annoy parents, one is the fact that universities often fail to turn out graduates who automatically act "grown up." For some reason, Mom and Dad expect a 20-year-old who has been exposed to higher education to think, feel and behave like a 40-year-old, and they are very disappointed when the new graduate isn't transformed into a carbon copy of themselves. Employers seem to share the view that anyone with a diploma should have a middle-aged personality to go with it. Apparently all members of the older generation would love to have colleges that ignore education and concentrate instead on preparing kids to go forth into the world with a more "mature" outlook. Well, MAD has discovered such an institution, and for the benefit of all concerned, here is its Official Catalogue:

STATE COLLEGE OF ADULTHOOD TRAINING



Inspired students pause to reflect at our campus landmark, the statue of 1947 Graduate, "Junior" Woltley, who grew up to become a famous embezzler.

CATALOGUE OF COURSES

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: TOM KOCH

GENERAL STUDENT INFORMATION



I. REQUIREMENTS FOR ADMISSION

Registration is open to all high school graduates who exhibit marked traits of immaturity, and who recognize the need to become meek, dull plodders before settling down to adult life.

Applicants must possess a 2.5 grade average in high school courses completed at the ninth and tenth grade levels, or a 2.0 average in courses completed at the eleventh and twelfth grade levels, except that a 1.5 average is acceptable when advanced courses were taken first, but a 3.0 average is required when beginning courses were taken last.

Any applicant who has re-read this section until he understands it is already a meek, dull plodder, and doesn't need to enroll here.

II. GRANTS AND SCHOLARSHIPS

As part of your adulthood training, you will learn that nobody gets a free ride in life, and that big institutions such as this one will take you for every nickel they can. So forget

about grants and scholarships. You're going to pay us plenty, Kid.

III. INDIVIDUAL TUTORING

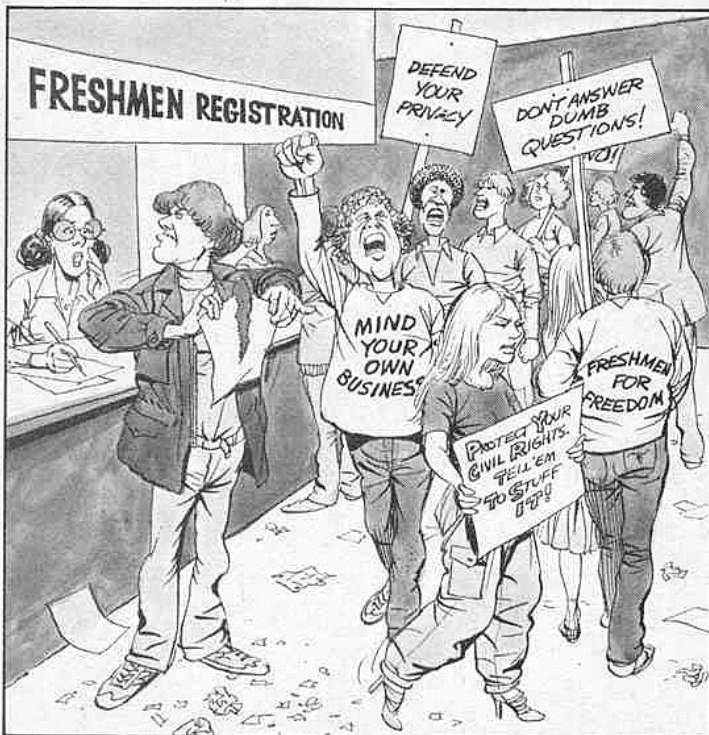
We don't spoon feed the underachievers around here. If you can't get it the first time, you're out of luck.

IV. OFF-CAMPUS ACTIVITIES

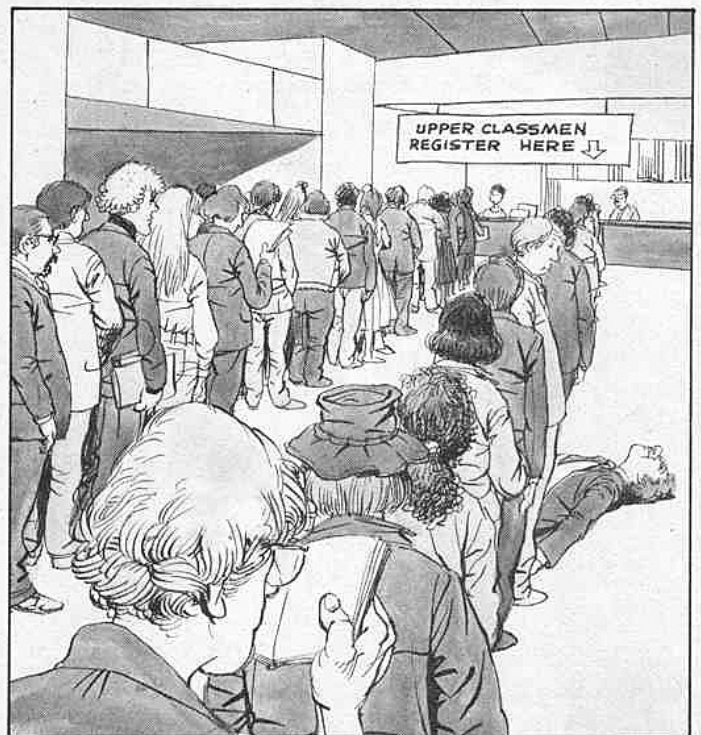
Student activities scheduled off the campus shall consist of anything that the Administration doesn't know about, and that you've got the guts to try. As we keep telling you, grow up!

V. HEALTH FEES

Most doctors in this area charge about \$30 for an office call. If you get sick and can't afford it, don't come whining to us like some three-year-old.



New students often behave like juvenile delinquents when first faced with registration forms that demand intimate details of their personal lives.



Upperclassmen display mature traits of apathy and docile acceptance while waiting to reveal their private lives to snooping university bureaucrats.

DEPARTMENT OF ADULTHOOD THEORY

A-101—SURVEY OF RATIONALIZATION

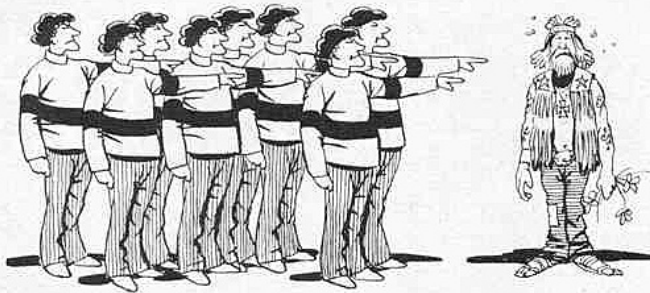
Mr. Copout

Introduces the idealistic freshman to various adult techniques for blaming failure in life on others. Examines the role of lazy co-workers, dishonest friends, blood sucking in-laws and ungrateful children in creating personal shortcomings. The course also investigates bad luck and lousy flukes as blamable reasons for getting messed up.

A-119—INTRODUCTION TO CONFORMITY

Mr. Smith

Teaches the emerging adult to put aside childish individuality and join the herd in adopting a more meaningless life style. Special attention will be paid to group development of unfavorable attitudes toward long haired teenagers, Cuban refugees, Suzanne Somers and crab grass.



B-211—NOSTALGIA TECHNIQUES

Miss Funicello

This required course prepares the student for a productive life of claiming that nothing is as good as it used to be. Misty eyed guest lecturers will speak eloquently about the 1965 Corvair, the 1972 Nixon landslide, the 1974 oil embargo and the 1978 Toronto Blue Jays.

C-311—PRINCIPLES OF DISILLUSIONMENT

Mr. Stallone

Open to students who have completed "Notalgia Techniques." This advanced study looks ahead to middle age when today's young adult must cope with the realization that he is never going to own his own shoe store, or cruise around the world, or have a love life like John Travolta's or be served a steak that looks like the picture on the menu.

C-338—CRACKPOT POLITICS

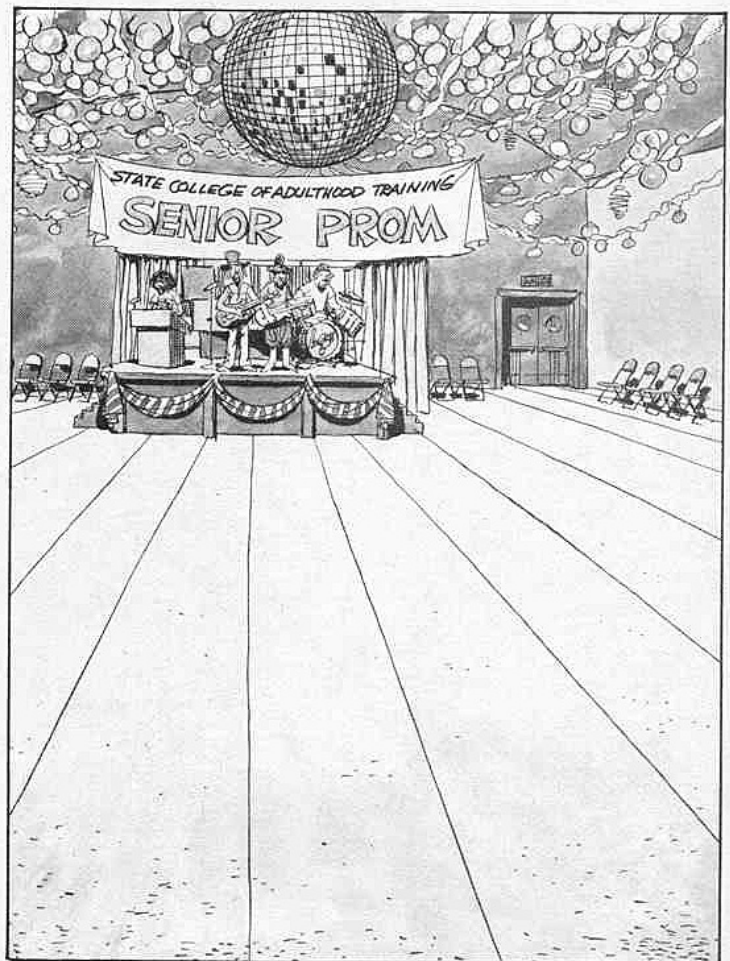
Dr. Redgrave

Required of all fuzzy thinkers who are on probation for espousing such childish causes as saving the whales and promoting solar energy. This course is taught by a disbarred chiropractor now running for governor on the American Eagle ticket, who explains his mature logic in denouncing fluoridated water, city-owned fire departments and Japanese automobiles.

D-404—CREATING A "G"-RATED WORLD

Mr. Disney

This seminar enables upperclassmen to formulate a totally bland, biased adult philosophy of life. Compositions will be read and applauded that point up the evils of nudity, profanity, John Travolta and new flavors of ice cream. Students will draw on conformity and nostalgia methods learned in earlier courses to agree that things are worse now than formerly.



Photograph of Annual Campus Prom, where our entire student body prepares for a lifetime of disillusionment by being unable to get a date to attend.

CAREER PREPARATION STUDIES

A-103—LEARNING THE IMPORTANCE OF MONEY

Mr. Porsche

This course features guest lectures by repentant nurses, teachers and liberal arts grads who warn new students of the horrors of preparing for a low paying career. Later class sessions will be devoted to pep talks by the instructor on the financial joys of selling tract development houses or unregistered commodity options.

B-201—JOB INTERVIEW TECHNIQUES

Mr. Bullshine

Offers practical guidance to the inexperienced youth who would normally blow job prospects by admitting that he is inexperienced. Students will engage in practice sessions where they learn to lie their way into high paying jobs for which they are totally unqualified. This course also stresses mastery of the firm handshake and sincere smile.



A crash course on "Productivity Slowdowns" takes normally exuberant young people and teaches them far more mature ways of behaving while on the job.

B-209—CAREER ADVANCEMENT

Mr. Goldbrick

A vital course for the student who wishes to move up the ladder quickly after obtaining employment through deceitful job interview techniques. Lectures deal with methodology for tattling on co-workers, conning secretaries into covering for you, general brown nosing and outright blackmailing.

C-316—OFFICE GOSSIP

Miss Cleavage

Required of all students who mistakenly think they are prepared for a career just because they have completed training in their chosen field. This course teaches the more important skill of on-the-job rumor spreading. Lab sessions feature simulated gossip about well stacked brunettes, drunken office managers and pregnant file clerks.



C-347—PRINCIPLES OF PRODUCTION SLOWDOWN

Mr. Sloth

Designed for those entering the adult world who still don't understand the importance of appearing overworked in even the simplest job. Teaches approved methods for arranging papers in no particular order, cleaning typewriters that aren't dirty and using company time to prepare demands for more fringe benefits.

D-406—INTRODUCTION TO BANKRUPTCY

Mr. Chrysler

A thorough guide to coping with the financial calamity that is bound to result from the use of normally slipshod adult business techniques. Lectures deal with such practical administrative problems as where to hide from creditors and how to maintain a comfortable life style after all the money is gone.

HOME AND FAMILY MANAGEMENT

A-120—PREPARATION FOR MARRIAGE

Mrs. Landers

This required course deals with a broad range of pre-marital considerations including the selection of a rich mate with good social connections, insistence on maintaining a free lifestyle after marriage, and the advantage of picking a divorcee who already has her own furniture and dishes.



A-121—PREPARATION FOR PARENTHOOD

Mr. Gerber

Offers guidance to students on the postponement of having children until they can afford the cost of day care centers and baby sitters to raise them properly. Lectures stress an adult approach to parenthood by viewing the newborn infant as a luxury item that has little value as a tax write-off.

B-213—INTRODUCTION TO STATUS SYMBOLS

Mr. Gucci

Required of all students who anticipate the future misfortune of living in an upper middle class suburb. Class members are counseled to end childish extravagance and start saving for such adult status symbol items as a used Volvo station wagon, golf lessons, a subscription to Consumer Reports and one-fiftieth interest in a Waikiki condominium.

C-309—TAX CHEATING

Mr. Vesco

Utilizing unique teaching methods, Mr. Vesco instructs students to keep repeating, "The government would just waste my money anyway," until they become convinced of their moral right to commit tax fraud. Later lectures deal with such profitable ideas as listing your bartender as a medical practitioner and deducting yearly depreciation on your dog.

C-322—HOUSEHOLD BUDGET MANAGEMENT

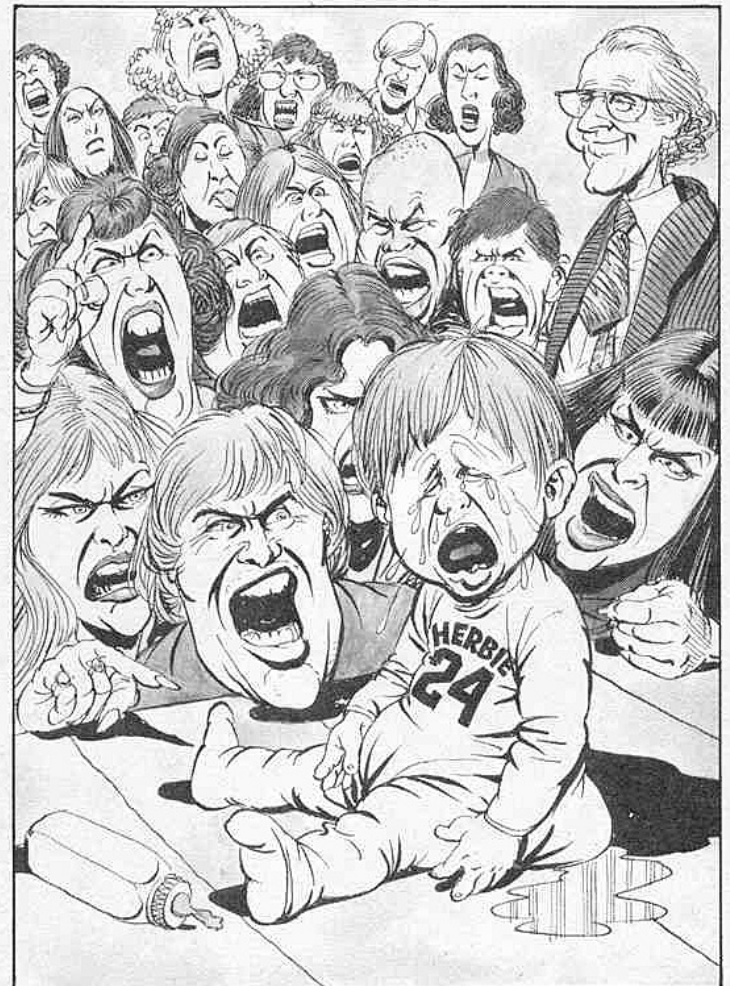
Mrs. Houdini

A basic how-to-do-it course for students who soon expect to face \$2,000 in monthly household expenses on a salary of \$900 a month. Emphasis on creative credit carding, loan payment skipping and flagrant check kiting will familiarize the beginner with popular adult techniques for fighting inflation.

D-411—SEMINAR IN PARENTAL INFALLIBILITY

Mr. Bigdaddy

Required of all seniors who still follow such adolescent practices as accepting their share of the blame for personal mistakes. Lab sessions simulate home environment in which students practice parental methods of always being right. Course emphasizes refusal to listen to reason and the citing of facts that are off the point:



A "Preparation For Parenthood" class practices screaming at a small child. (Small children to scream at may be rented cheap from Campus Book Store).

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES TRAINING

A-107—ADULT RECREATIONAL TECHNIQUES Miss Mundane

A survey course that enables the recent high school graduate to begin dropping his childish games in favor of more accepted adult recreational activities, including early morning golf ball chasing, rainy weather jogging, Wednesday afternoon bridge and emotional involvement with soap operas.

A-138—INTRODUCTION TO SOCIAL DRINKING Mr. Smirnoff

Designed to help the new student, who has done most of his teen-age drinking in parked cars, learn the subtleties of ice cube clinking, cocktail guzzling and indoor barfing. Foolish behavior at parties and slurred public speaking will also be discussed in seminars conducted by experienced lushes.

B-244—INDEPENDENT STUDY IN ADVANCED DRINKING Mr. Rotgut

An in-depth program of alcoholic research for the student who wishes to go beyond mere social drinking in adult life. Upperclassmen may earn college credit by spending entire summer vacations on Skid Row mastering the skill of restful gutter slumber, successful panhandling and delirium development.



B-252—PREPARATION FOR CLUB JOINING Mr. Oddfellow

A valuable course for the emerging adolescent who has never belonged to anything more significant than the Girl Scouts or Little League. Lectures deal with development of snobbishness and intolerance to qualify for membership in respected adult clubs. Learning sacred lodge handshakes will also be emphasized.

C-355—PATHOLOGICAL GAMBLING Nick the Teach

Important instruction for the naive youngster who hasn't the vaguest idea how to fritter away the salary he will soon earn by betting on lame horses, standing pat on three deuces or financing his dice activities through loan sharks. (\$100 lab fee for this course will help finance the instructor's annual field trip to Las Vegas.)



D-410—PRINCIPLES OF PHYSICAL DETERIORATION Mr. Leadbelly

Aimed at ambitious students who wish to acquire the paunch and chronic disabilities of middle age before reaching 30. Stresses the importance of augmenting deskbound work with an inactive recreational program of evening naps and week-end TV viewing. Homework features heavy smoking and overeating to bring on middle age lung and circulatory problems.



By Graduation Day, each departing Senior is thoroughly prepared to step into the marvelous adult world, and win immediate acceptance as an equal.

VISA VERSES DEPT.

There's scarcely an American kid who wasn't brought up on "Mother Goose." Now, MAD has found out that these rhymes are a favorite with kids in other countries, too! But the difference is that, somehow, the verses lose something in the translation. To show what we mean, take a "gander" at

MOTHER GOOSE AROUND THE WORLD

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

IN MEXICO...

Old Mother Hubbard

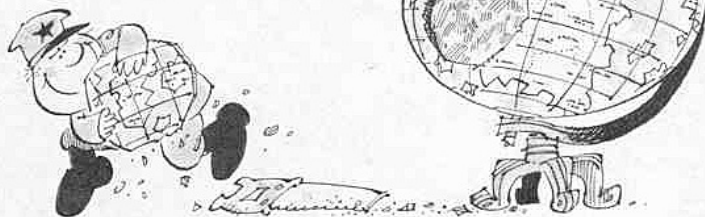


Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To feed her poor doggie some buns;
She then filled his cup
With some water-poor pup!
He's been sick for a week with the runs.

IN THE SOVIET UNION...

Wee Willie Winkie

Wee Willie Winkie
Conquers where he can;
Puts the screws to Poland;
Takes Afghanistan.



Wee Willie Winkie,
Always on the go,
Ships his guns to Cuba,
Arms the P.L.O.



Wee Willie Winkie
Loves to cause unrest;
Then, when war is starting,
Blames (who else?) the West.



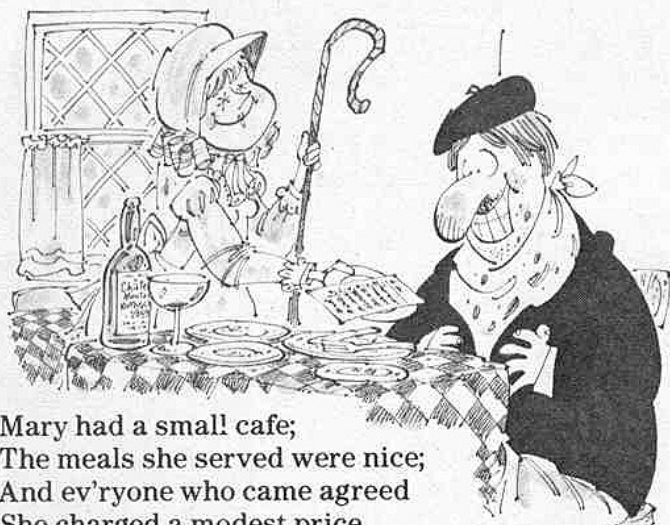
The Old Woman in the Shoe



There was an old woman who lived in a shoe
With Boris, ten kids and a pet kangaroo;
She said, "Though it's cramped and from feet it is smelling,
"In Moscow, it's known as a luxury dwelling."

IN FRANCE...

Mary Had a Small Cafe

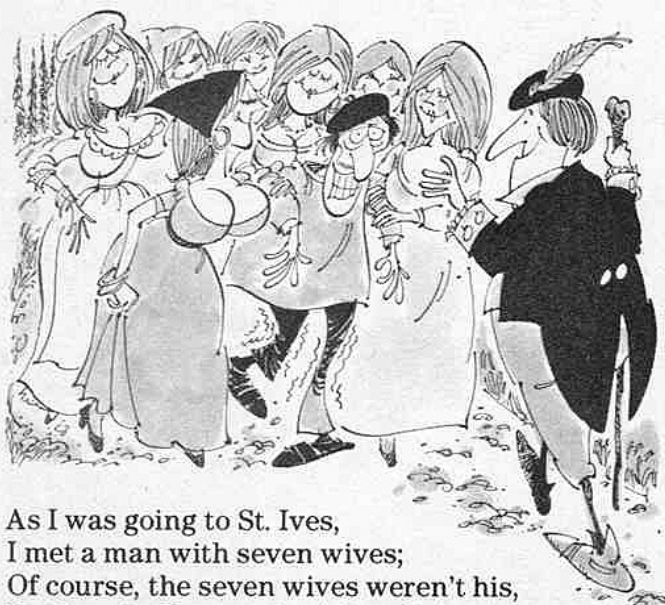


Mary had a small cafe;
The meals she served were nice;
And ev'ryone who came agreed
She charged a modest price.



Mary's prices now are high;
How come? Well, here's the reason—
Today officially begins
A brand-new tourist season.

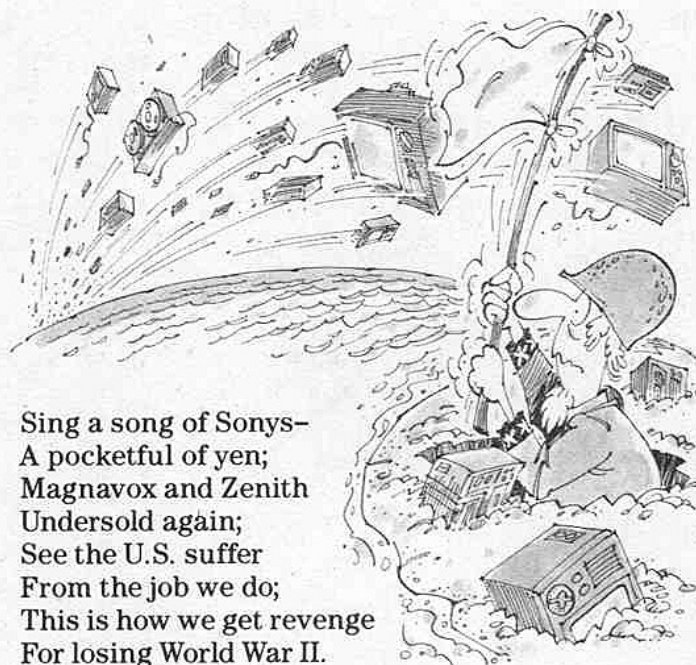
As I Was Going to St. Ives



As I was going to St. Ives,
I met a man with seven wives;
Of course, the seven wives weren't his,
But here in France, that's how it is.

IN JAPAN

Sing a Song of Sonys



Sing a song of Sonys—
A pocketful of yen;
Magnavox and Zenith
Undersold again;
See the U.S. suffer
From the job we do;
This is how we get revenge
For losing World War II.

IN COLOMBIA...

Peter, Peter



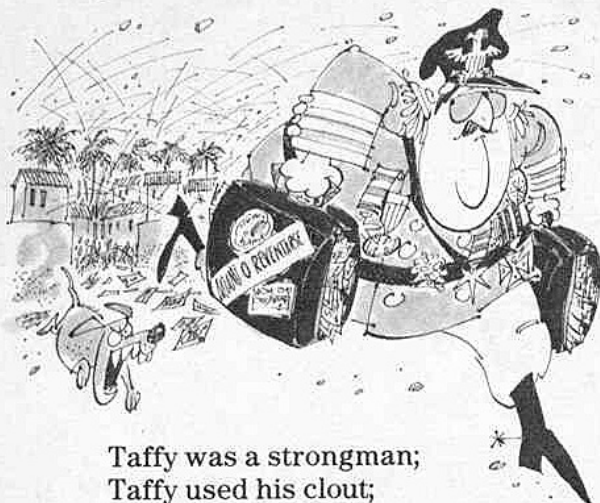
Peter, Peter, coffee grower,
Found his business getting slower;
Looked to make a greater gain,
Now makes a bundle from cocaine.



Peter, Peter, big supplier,
Sees his profits rising higher;
"Drugs are where it's at," he says;
"For coffee, go see Juan Valdez."

IN CENTRAL AMERICA...

Taffy Was a Strongman



Taffy was a strongman;
Taffy used his clout;
Taffy led an armed revolt
and drove his rival out;
Taffy bled the country;
Taffy made a haul;
Taffy lasted 14 days,
which isn't bad at all.



IN ITALY

Little Miss Muffet



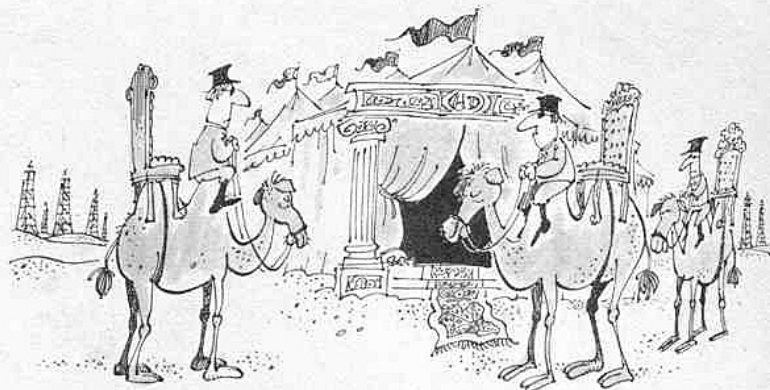
Little Miss Muffet
Got up from her tuffet
And made a big pot of linguini,
With baked canelloni
And sliced provolone,
Lasagna and veal scallopini.



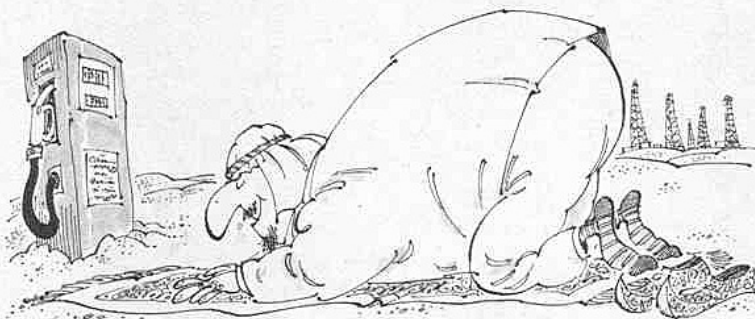
Little Miss Muffet
Now plops on her tuffet,
Digesting the food that went in her;
She burped, then confided,
"I'm glad I decided
"To have a small snack before dinner."

IN SAUDI ARABIA...

Humpty Dumpty



Humpty Dumpty drilled a new well;
Humpty Dumpty leased it to Shell;
He's now worth a billion, this fortunate gent,
And entertains friends in his 20-room tent.

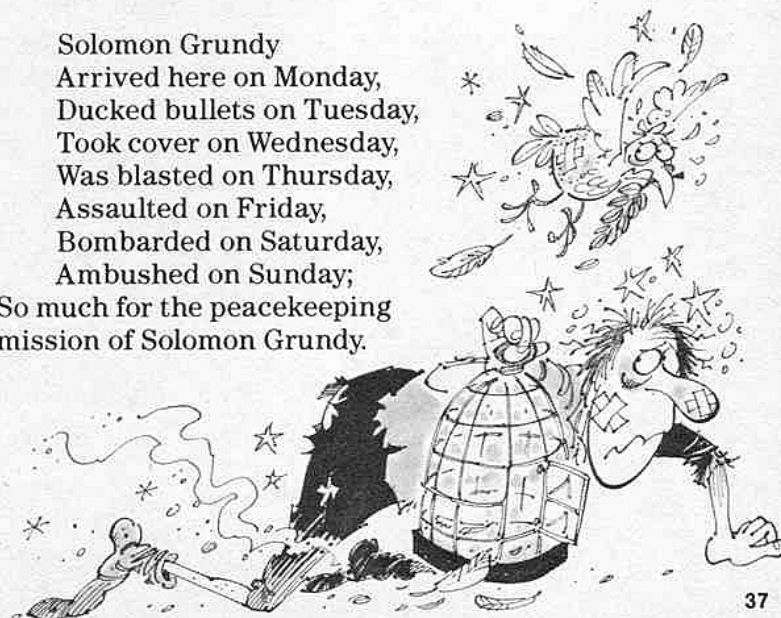


Humpty Dumpty lives like a king;
Humpty Dumpty knows a good thing;
And that's why each day he is thanking his stars
For people still driving those gas-guzzling cars.

IN THE MIDDLE EAST...

Solomon Grundy

Solomon Grundy
Arrived here on Monday,
Ducked bullets on Tuesday,
Took cover on Wednesday,
Was blasted on Thursday,
Assaulted on Friday,
Bombarded on Saturday,
Ambushed on Sunday;
So much for the peacekeeping
mission of Solomon Grundy.



If you want to find out what life is like in a typical High School, it's not necessary to talk to the

HIGH SCHOOL B

YOUR CAREER COUNSELING SERVICE OFFERS PART TIME JOBS

LOCAL MEDICAL SCHOOL needs healthy young volunteers for exciting experiments. Collect \$10 for every disease you're exposed to, plus \$25 bonus for every one you catch.

STOOP LABORERS needed to pick strawberries next week-end on nearby farms. Standard 14-hour day. Payment: 40¢ per crate, less usual deduction for truck ride to work provided by employer. No whiners or sickos wanted!

UNINHIBITED FEMALE STUDENTS over 18 can earn \$50 an hour doing easy modeling work that could lead to movie contract. No experience needed.

GAS STATION ATTENDANT wanted for graveyard shift at dimly lit location in warehouse district. Temporary work until regular attendant recovers from gunshot wounds. \$3 per hour.

See Miss Legree Counseling Office

FUTURE MATH TEST ANSWERS FOR SALE

Desperate teacher in deep trouble with loan sharks will sell all of next year's algebra and geometry exam answers to rich students. Interested persons make contact by taping name and phone nos. to under side of first floor drinking fountain.



Вот бы мне такую

И солдатик притан

The Balkan Affairs Club Sponsors The MISS SERBIAN-AMERICAN CONTEST

FEATURING

Accordion Competition & Bib Overall Modeling

THURSDAY NIGHT
STUDENT CAFETERIA

\$1.25 ADMISSION CHARGE
INCLUDES 7-UP & GOAT CHEESE

LOST

2 PAIRS OF SWEAT SOX IN
VICINITY OF BOY'S LOCKER
ROOM. GREYISH BLACK COLOR.
SENTIMENTAL VALUE ONLY.
HUBERT L. ROOM 217

FREE LEONARD WIMP!!

On May 7, 1966, brutal teachers dragged Leonard Wimp from his 3rd period Spanish class for alleged loud knuckle-cracking. He was never seen again! The "Free Leonard Wimp Committee" believes that he is still being held prisoner in a closet somewhere in the basement.

In the name of Human Rights, we urge all students to join us in hollering and pillaging on school grounds each Tuesday at 8 P.M. until Leonard Wimp is set free!

GIRL'S INTRA-MURAL BASKETBALL

The Tawny Tattooed Motor-
Cycle Gang Groupies

vs.

The Adorable Farrah Fawcett
Look-Alikes

Friday,
3:30 P.M.

Admission
50¢ -

(All Proceeds Will Go To Provide
First Aid Care And Blood Plasma
For The Farrah Fawcett Look-Alikes)

ATTENTION TEACHERS!
SLIP \$10 EACH INTO LOCKER NUMBER 1637 OR
YOU WILL NEVER SEE ME ALIVE AGAIN.
Yours VERY TRULY, ANONYMOUS

students or the teachers. Simply make your way to the place where it all hangs out. Mainly the

BULLETIN BOARD

LOST!

LIVE TARANTULA SOMEWHERE
BETWEEN MAIN ENTRANCE AND
SCIENCE LAB. REWARD WILL BE PAID
TO FINDER, OR HIS NEXT-OF-KIN!
CHUCK W. ROOM 216

ALL SCHOOL DISCUSSION MEETING

Wednesday, 4:30 P.M.

Auditorium

THIS WEEK'S TOPIC:

CASTING OFF THE CHAINS OF OP-
PRESSION CLAMPED ON US BY THE
FASCIST RUNNING DOGS OF THE
HOME ECONOMICS DEPT. FACULTY

F R E E
ADMISSION
EVERYBODY
WELCOME

COCOA &
GINGER SNAPS
WILL BE
SERVED

TRAVEL STUDY CLUB—MOVIE CALENDAR

OCT. 23-
"Wales, Land Of Eternal Soot"
NOV. 19-
"Picturesque Detroit"
JAN. 12-
"Ponds And Creeks Of Finland"
FEB. 27-
"In Search Of Nebraska"
APR. 13-
"Whither Honduras?"
SEASON TICKETS 90¢

Meet Official Representatives Of

THE UNIVERSITY OF PALM SPRINGS

NEXT Tuesday

AT 1:00 P.M.

Free guidance and illustrated brochures for all in-
terested Seniors, which describe our enrollment pro-
cedures and our new payment plan that leads to

BACHELOR OF ARTS DEGREE (\$500)
MASTER OF ARTS DEGREE (\$800)
DOCTOR OF PHILOSOPHY DEGREE (\$1,200)

Students bringing cash or a certified check to the
meeting will qualify for immediate delivery of their
handsomely engraved college degree.

Ewing L. (Swiftly) Boscoe,
Dean of Admissions

LIBRARY COMMITTEE TRY-OUTS

Studious Juniors and Seniors may qualify
for fun-filled hours of monitoring study
tables and shushing rowdy noise makers.
Crepe sole shoes a must.
Apply silently at Reference Desk

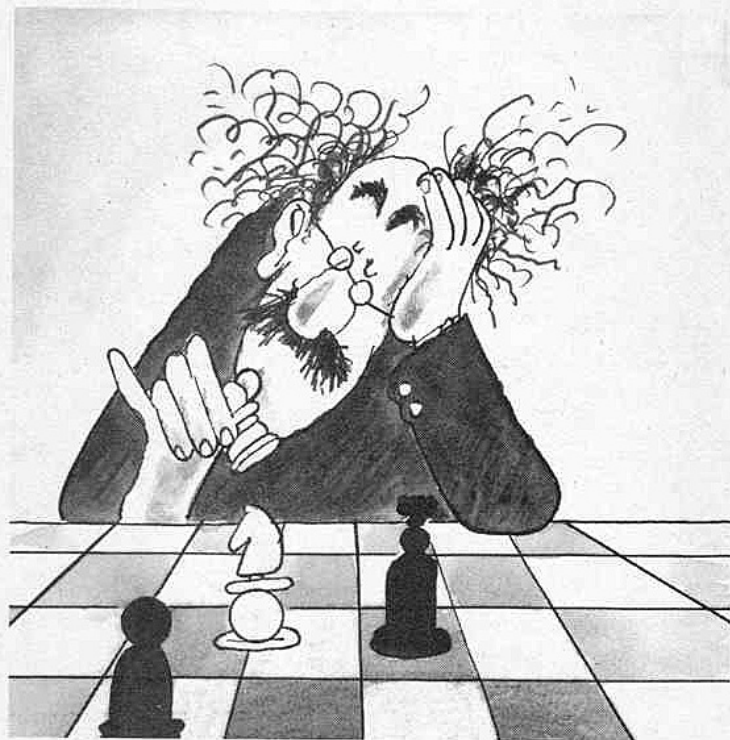
SPECIAL LIMITED TIME OFFER
U N C E N S O R E D
EDITION OF THE 1979 YEARBOOK
Contains Every Picture and
Article Deleted From the
Regular Edition on Orders
From the Faculty, Including:

*** CANDID PHOTOS OF THE
TEACHERS' XMAS PARTY
*** YOU-KNOW-WHO SHOWN IN
HIS KU KLUX KLAN ROBE
*** SEX EDUCATION CLUB'S
ACTIVITIES REPORT

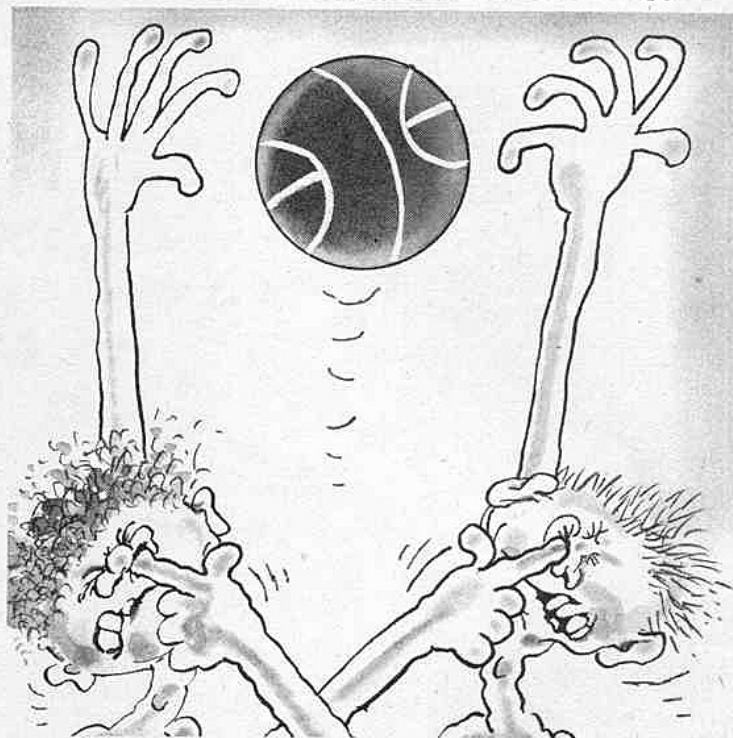
Most Copies of This Rare
Edition Were Destroyed!
\$25 WHILE THEY LAST!

See Julius L. Room 211

INSTANT TV REPL



KARPOV'S MOVE OF KNIGHT'S PAWN FROM Q-6 TO Q-7



DOUBLE FOUL COMMITTED DURING N.I.T. TOURNAMENT



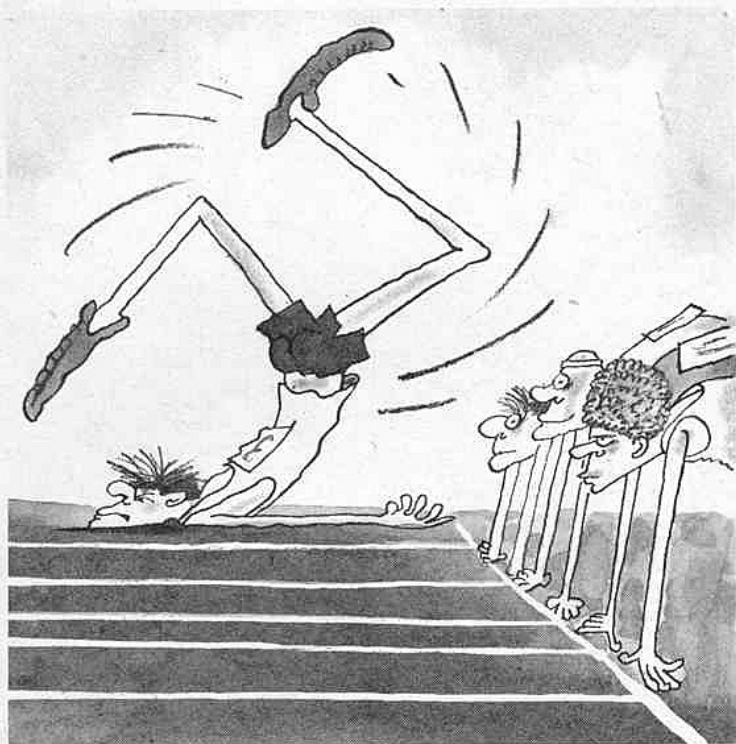
UMPIRE'S CHECK OF WEATHER DURING RAIN DELAY



EXCITED CONTESTANT'S LEAP ON "THE PRICE IS RIGHT"

AYS *We Would Rather Not Have to See*

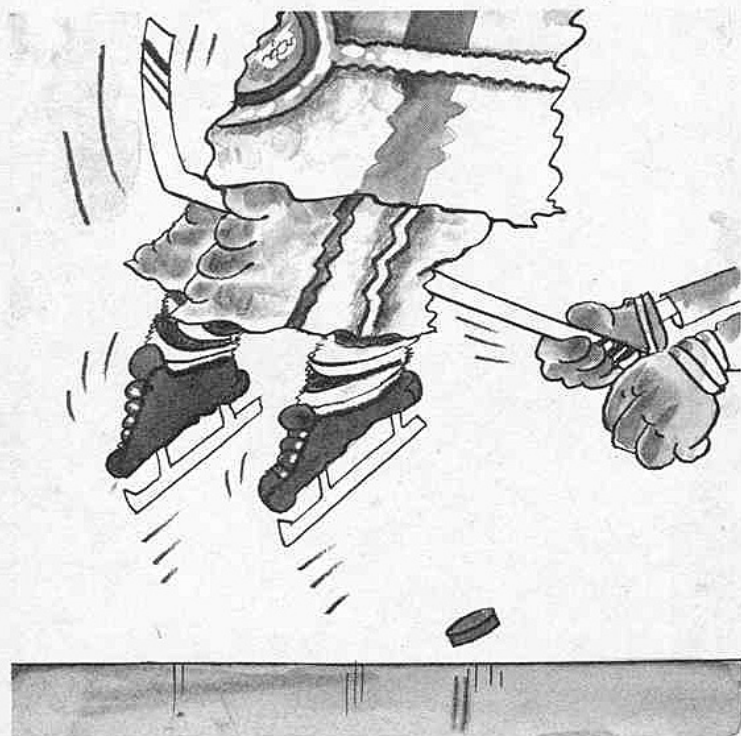
ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



FOURTH FALSE START MADE AT THE WANAMAKER MILE



MATING DANCE PERFORMED BY OSTRICHES ON "NOVA"



SPEARING PENALTY INCURRED AT STANLEY CUP PLAYOFF



DESIGNATED HITTER WAITING IN ON-DECK CIRCLE

Over the years, there have been lots of TV sitcoms about wise-cracking domestics. And there have been even more about widowed fathers trying to bring up sarcastic kids. So when NBC needed a new sitcom, did they come up with a fresh idea? Nahh! They merely took those two worn and tired premises, and turned them into one worn and tired weekly TV series. And after watching it a few times, all we can say is:

Gi



I want Western-style boots just like Dolly Parton's! I hope they make them in my size!

Dolly Parton has the ONLY pair THAT size!

Are there any raisins in this house??

No, but this house is full of NUTS!!

What should I do with this turkey I brought home...?

STUFF it!!

I stopped by the Baker's! Gee, he's got great bread!

I like his BUNS myself!!

Null, I thought you were gonna bake corn bread!

Don't be dumb! We got ENOUGH CORN around here!!

When it comes to actual salary, this family pays me the minimum wage! But when it comes to hokey "set-ups" to "put-downs," Man, I'm on triple time around the clock here!!

ve Us A Break!

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO



Hey, Null!
My cereal
only went
"snap" and
"crackle"!
Where's
the "pop"?

Upstairs,
sleeping!

Gee... he
sure works
long hours,
don't he?

Not really,
Slam! They're
sixty minute
hours...
just like the
rest of
us work!

Here he comes now...!
Good morning, Chief!!

Morning, Null! Listen,
don't give me too much
for breakfast today!!
I gotta run!!

In that
case,
I'll
cut out
the
prune
juice!!

Y'know, Chief, it seems strange
that someone as dim-witted as
you is actually a Police Chief!
But I guess we should look at
the bright side! You're ALSO
too stupid to take kick-backs!

You're right!!
My FOOTBALL
days are over!

I rest
my case!



Speaking of
football...

I'm thinking
seriously of
joining the
football team
at school!

But, Jewelry,
you never
mentioned
you were
interested
in football!

I'm NOT!!

Then why
would
you be
thinking
of joining
the football
team?

Just so I can say:
"Jewelry, if you
join the football
team, I can come
to every game and
cheer for you! I
can become a real
athletic supporter!"

Y'know, in
all these
months, I've
never asked
you where
you work as
Chief of
Police...!

Keystone
County!

Oh, you're
in charge
of The
Keystone
Kops!!

When you leave for
work, Dad, do you
ever think about
the possibility
of getting shot
... and never
coming home again?

All the
time! Why
do you
think I
put in
so much
overtime
—hoping!





Wait! I just thought of something! I really don't want to be a football player! I want to be a Dentist!

Well, let's not talk about it now! We'll cross that "bridge" when we come to it!

That's what I call a "biting" remark!!



C'mon, now, Grandma... it's YOUR turn to throw in some funny "insult humor"!

You're right! Having a tooth drilled is a lot funnier than this!!

Now, now, Grandma! You KNOW that's not true!

Please! Give ME a break! This is about as funny as having your tooth drilled!



Well, I'm off to work! What did you make for my lunch today, Null?

Ham hocks!
Ham hocks?

Yep! And with the price of ham, you should see what I had to HOCK!!

Keep up this kind of humor and we'll ALL be out of jobs! THEN you'll see what we have to hock!!



Y'know, instead of playing football, or being a Dentist, Kootie and I should go into the "Iron & Steel" business!

You'll IRON while Kootie STEALS!

Grandpa, was that YOU who said my punch line?

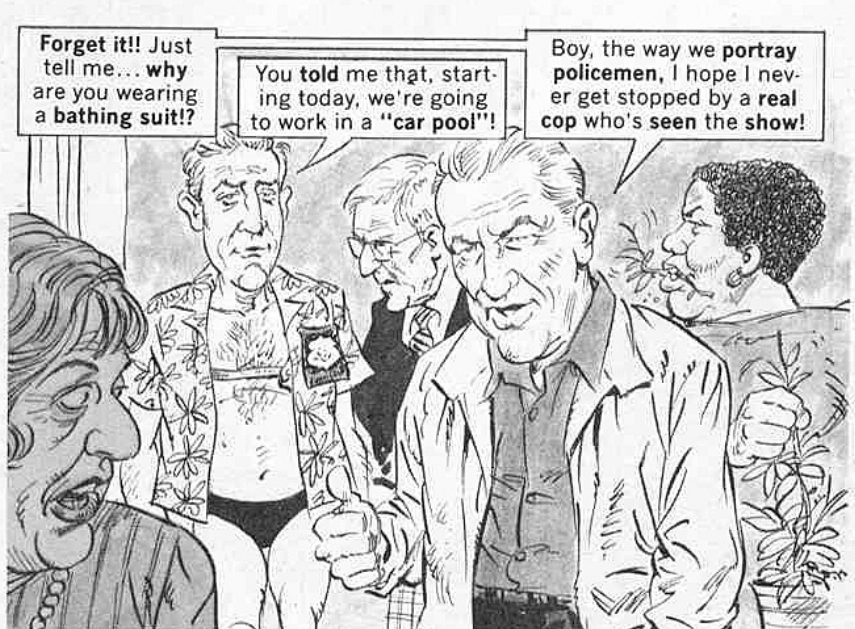
No, dear That was every person in the studio audience!



Hi, everybody... Simpleton, didn't you ever hear of KNOCKING... ???

Sure, you tub of blue-coated lard! Not knocking ME! I mean the DOOR!

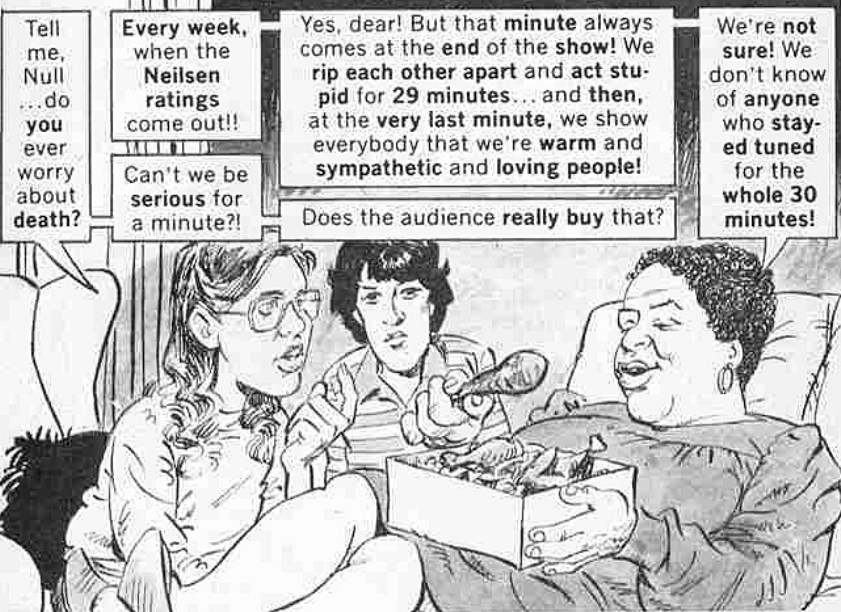
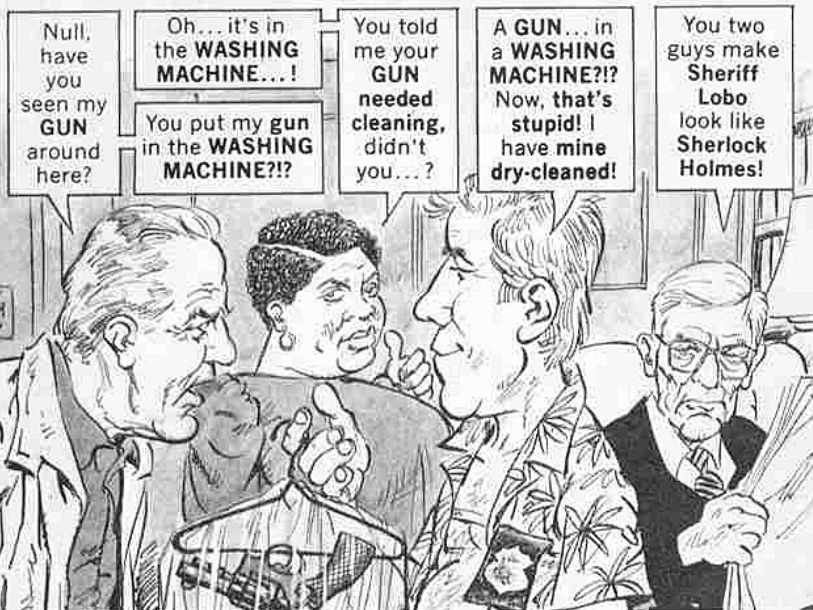
Gee... who'd want to insult a door?



Forget it!! Just tell me... why are you wearing a bathing suit!?

You told me that, starting today, we're going to work in a "car pool"!

Boy, the way we portray policemen, I hope I never get stopped by a real cop who's seen the show!



I don't like
JOKES about
my BUILD, Mr.!

Sorry, Lady!
Hey, I thought
only the Chief
of Police had
a pair of 38's!

Okay, we've
reached our
"VULGAR
QUOTA"!
Now... what
do you want?

I'm selling
insurance!!

Beat it! I always get ripped off!

You're in luck! I'm sel-
ling "Rip-Off Insurance"!
for a one-time premium
of \$500, if ever you
get ripped off, we pay
you an instant one-time
cash payment of \$250!!

That
sounds
great!
Gimme
TWO
poli-
cies!!

I've been thinking!
Instead of a foot-
ball player or a
Dentist, maybe I'll
get an EASY job...
like a tunnel guard!

Don't fool your-
self, Child! It
may LOOK easy,
but being a tun-
nel guard often
"takes its toll"!

Every day,
I thank
God for
making me
hard of
hearing!



Hey,
Null!
When
do we
hold
our
seance?

We'll hold it in a min-
ute, Sweetheart! First,
we have to do one more
preposterous stretch to
get in another of our
vulgar double entendres!
And here it comes now—

Hi! I'm your next door
neighbor, and my STOVE
stopped working! I'm
not getting any GAS!
Tell me, Lady... are
YOU getting any gas?

Honey, I get it
ALL THE TIME!
But then, that's
no big surprise!
I always eat
BROCCOLI for
BREAKFAST!!

Instead of getting
a job at ALL, may-
be I'll get married
...and settle down!

And when you
get divorced,
you'll have to
"settle up"!



You're in need
of a Psychic??

Yes... but how
did you know??
We didn't call
you or anybody!

Psychics have a
SIXTH SENSE!

We're automati-
cally attracted
to places where
things are dying!

What is your desire?

We want to conjure
up someone who is
no longer with us!

If you think
I can conjure
up an entire
TV audience,
you're nuts!!



Hey, what's go-
ing on in here?

We're conjuring
up someone from
the other side!

Someone from
EUROPE... ??!

Grandpa, you
say such STU-
PID THINGS!!

Well, I'm
SENILE!

What's
YOUR
Excuse?!



Silence!! I must have no jokes!!

You sure came to the right place!

I call on the dear departed spirit of Mrs. Buttinski!

Psst! See if you can reverse the charges!

Make it person-to-person so we don't get the wrong spirit!

I've heard of "Reach Out And Touch Someone" but this is REALLY REACHING!!



Please! Do you want to make the Spirits angry?!?

Why not...?! We've alienated every LIVING person out there in televisionland!!

When will you take all this SERIOUSLY?!

In a minute!! We're almost at the end of our show!

Two hours have passed already?

It just SEEMS like it! We're the only half-hour show that's two hours long!



Mrs. Buttinski... if you can hear us, tap three times...!

And if you CAN'T hear us, tap FOUR times!!



Ahhh, she's beginning to materialize! She's starting to come through... here she is!

Will you look at this collection of hockey pucks?!

What is there... a "Geek" Convention in town?!

You're not my Mother! You're DON RICKLES!

Brilliant, mini-bimbo!! You win a cookie! Hit the buzzer—and start the bonus round!



But... what are YOU doing here?!? YOU'RE not even DEAD!!

Listen to this, a black Albert Einstein! Of course I'm not dead, Lardo... but my CAREER is! I've had more TV shows of my own die under me than Burt Reynolds has hair pieces! And when was the last time you saw me on the Carson show, or "Love Boat," or anywhere?? These days... the best my Agent can do is book me into yo-yo SEANCES like this one!!



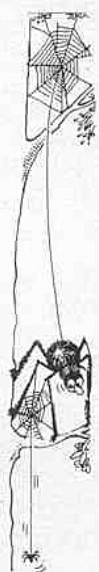
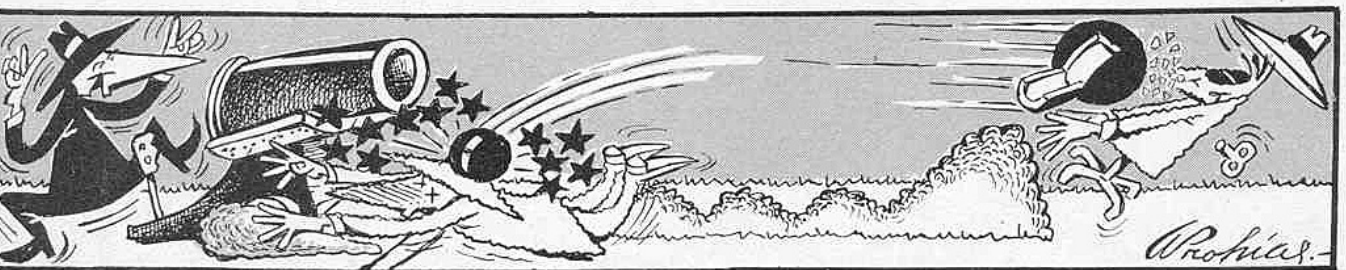
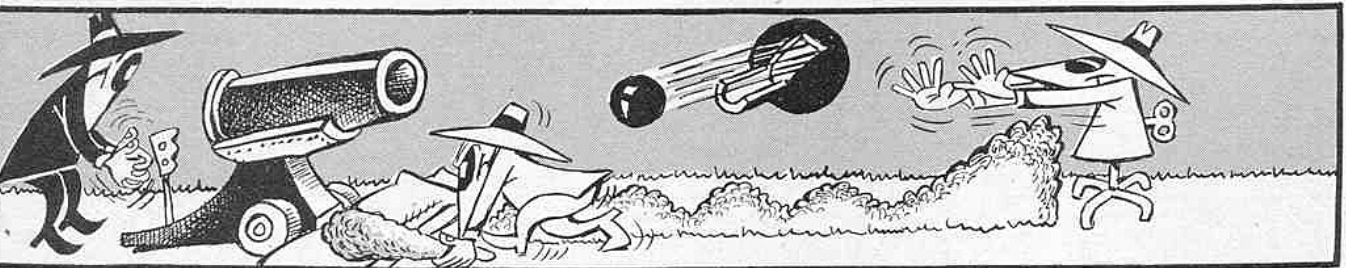
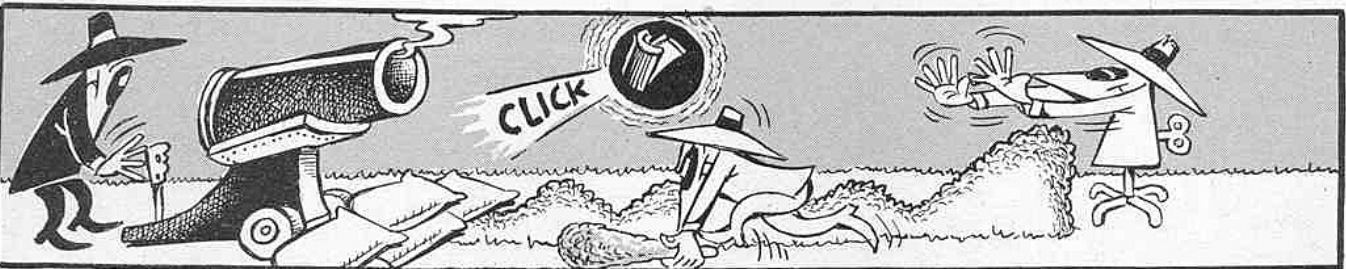
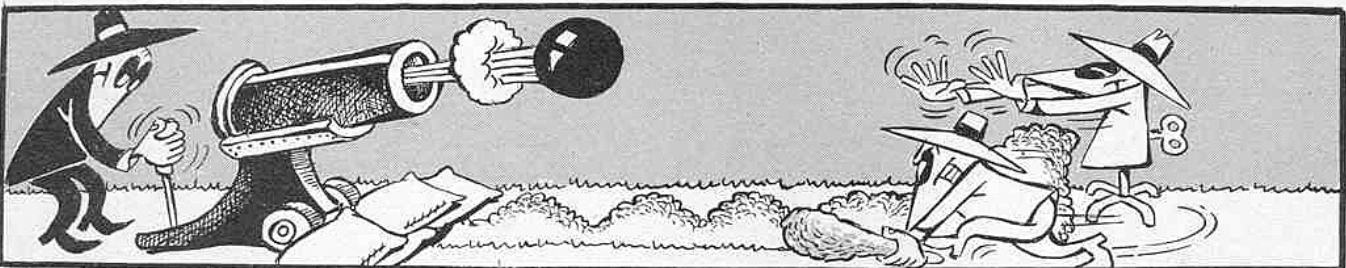
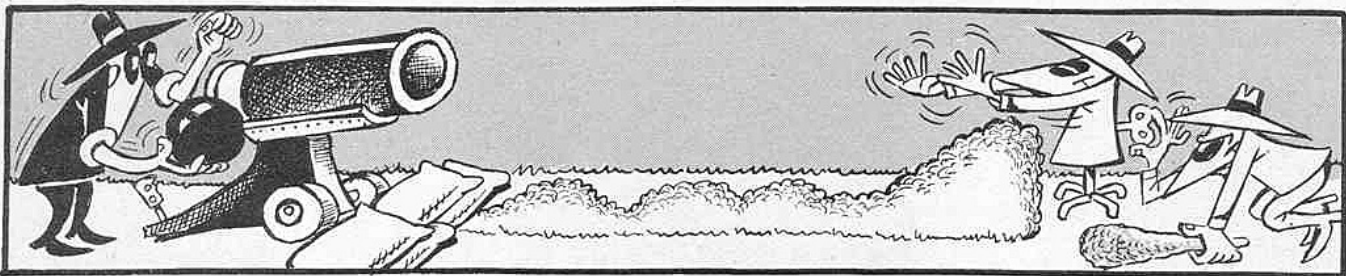
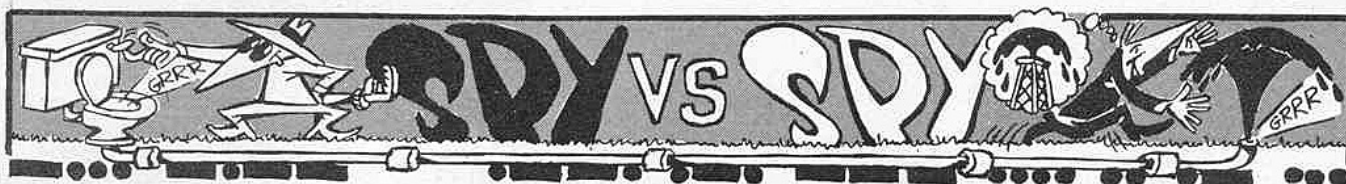
What happened? Everyone used to LOVE the way you'd set people up and then blow them away with some vicious zapper!

That's just it! The public got SICK of it!

This seance is beginning to get SCARY!!

It should! Look... think of me as "The Ghost of TV Past" with a warning! Do you really think that substituting an over-stuffed soul food Mama for ME is gonna make this show last any longer than MY three bombs?! GIMME A BREAK!





**HOW HAS THE
REAGAN
ADMINISTRATION
SECRETLY
INTRODUCED
PRAYER INTO
HIGH SCHOOLS?**

**HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN**

Despite the fact that prayer in our Public Schools has been declared unconstitutional, the Reagan Administration has decided that it belongs there. To see how they've forced it back in, fold in page as shown at right.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



**ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE**

**BY MAKING SCHOOL PRAYER AN ISSUE, POLITICOS CAUSE TROUBLE. STUDENTS
PRACTICE MANY BELIEFS. IT IS ILLEGAL TO USE TAX MONEY FOR
FINANCIAL SUPPORT OF RELIGION. PROFESSIONAL LOBBYISTS ARE PAID FOR
COLLECTING VOTES SO CONGRESS CAN EFFECT THE LAW'S CHANGE**

A

B

